JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 12, 1925

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1000. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12 1925. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

ON TO THE MILLION!
Pages 15 & 23
40 PAGES THIS WEEK

MAD HEADED MOUNTEBANKS

Good Reasons

for taking

Beecham's Pills

A vegetable compound
Safe and sure
Make no rash claims
Do what they say
Help millions of people
All over the world
TO GET RID OF

Sick headaches
And indigestion
And dyspepsia
And dizziness
And biliousness
They keep the system
TONED UP.

Beecham's Pills

"Bullets" £1 Winners

(*Continued from page 39*).

68, Oakfield Rd., Penge, S.E.; A. G. Sawyer, Bury Green, Little Hadham, Herts.; F. E. Siddle, 18, Cowslip Rd., South Woodford; J. Skillen, 29, Hammond St., Bolton; Miss F. Spencer, Flat 3, 26, Compton Av., Brighton; E. Spooner, 10, Cooke St., Old Trafford, M/c.; F. J. Stone, 22, West Wycombe Rd., High Wycombe; S. Sweet, 4, First Av., Caerphilly, Glam.; J. Taylor, 58 Station Rd., Ellesmere Port; G. H. Thomas, 8, Whitehall Gdns., Shrewsbury; W. Thomas, Boro Stores, College Sq., Llanelly; W. Turnbull, 315, Haigh Rd., Haigh, Nr. Wigan; R. M. Turner, 23, Pentridge St., London, S.E.; A. E. Underwood, 4, Kitchener Av., Gloucester; A. Wardle, 21, Society Pl., Derby; G. White, 101, Wath Rd., Mexboro', Yorks.; W. Wilkinson, 489, Commercial Rd., Portsmouth; Mrs. M. Williams, 6, Wall Lane Terr., Cheddleton, Nr. Leek; J. W. Wood, 12, Paston Pl., Brighton; Mrs. Wright, Sunnyside, Gt. Bentley, Essex.

List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 573 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 572 can now be seen in the window of Mr. H. BUTTERWORTH, 20, Rochdale Road, Harpurhey, Manchester.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 575 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

4. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

5. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

"John Bull" Guarantee

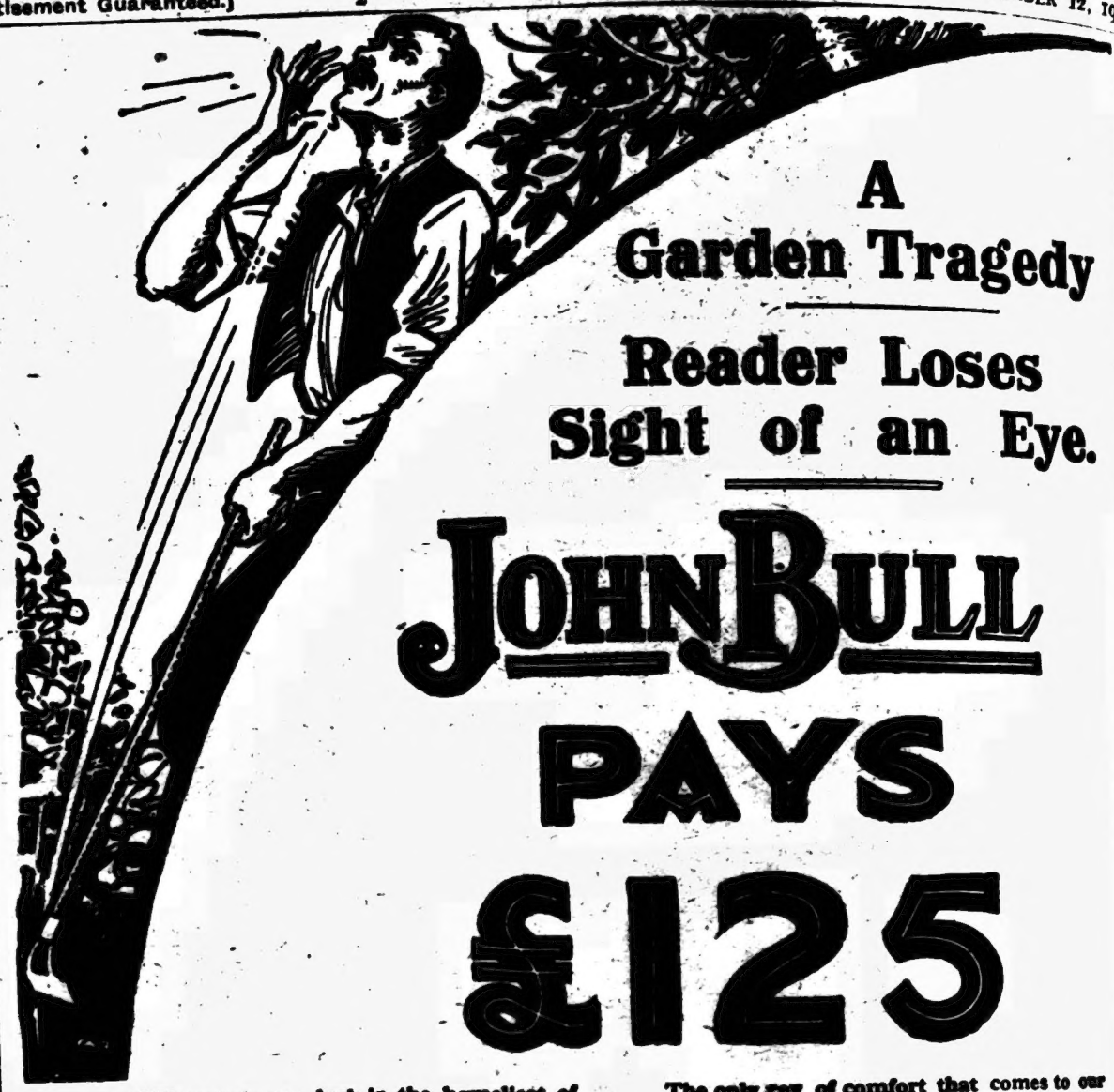
EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked —in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

Study the Small Advertisements on Page 7—they're worth it!



A Garden Tragedy

Reader Loses Sight of an Eye.

JOHN BULL PAYS £125

HOW tragedy can lurk in the homeliest of occupations is illustrated in disastrous fashion by the accident that has overtaken one of our readers.

Mr. John Booth, timber yard foreman, of 29, Herga Road, Wealdstone, Middlesex, was hoeing his garden when his hoe struck a piece of glass, which, flying up with the speed of a bullet, pierced his eye, blotting out the sight for ever.

The only ray of comfort that comes to our reader in his misfortune is the fact that he had taken the precaution to register for "JOHN BULL'S" Free Insurance Gift. "JOHN BULL" has therefore forwarded to Mr. Booth a cheque for £125.

ACCIDENTS—FIRE—SICKNESS—STORMS—FLOODS ..... they all come when least expected. "JOHN BULL'S" Free Insurance covers them all. Sign now!

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full (CAPITAL LETTERS) ..... Age .....

Address .....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. 1d. stamps.

Send. Stamp. Don't post envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of 1d. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, worth 5/-.

(2) A 1/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!

PRICE 5/- WITH SIX COUPONS 4/- ONLY

This Pen is fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib iridium tipped and safety cap.

This offer has proved so popular that all coupons (any date) are now available until September 30.

Send us your name and address and attach coupons to your letter.

A 5/- JOHN BULL PEN COUPON—VALUE 5/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 5/- in part payment of the "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented a Handsome Pencil. Additional Coupons may be obtained from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Then you may send as many as you like to "John Bull," and will be supplied with Everpointed Pencils at the rate of five for 4/6 (which includes postage and packing). Pocket Clip, 6d. extra. Cheques and P.O.'s to be crossed "John Bull" Pen Co." and made payable to "John Bull" Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Here is the finest "hard-centre" chocolate ever made

"Lasts longest and good as long as it lasts"

Mackintosh's CHOCOLATE Toffee de Luxe

10d per ¼lb.-at all confectioners

2116

Let your family find their pleasures at home this Winter

WITH A.. Riley "Home" Billiard Table!

Riley's 'Home' Billiard Tables resting on ordinary dining-tables

14/- For a first payment of 14/- Riley's will send at their risk, carr. paid, in free packing case, their 6 ft. 4 in. "Home" Billiard Table (Cash price, £11/15/0) to rest on any ordinary size dining table. The remainder you pay monthly whilst you use the table. Every table sent on

Seven Days' Free Trial.

Can be had in any of the following sizes:—

4ft. 4in. x 2ft. 4in.	£7 0 0	or in	8/6
5ft. 4in. x 2ft. 10in.	£9 0 0	18	11/-
6ft. 4in. x 3ft. 4in.	£11 15 0	monthly	14/-
7ft. 4in. x 3ft. 10in.	£15 0 0	payments	18/-
8ft. 4in. x 4ft. 4in.	£21 10 0	of	26/-

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables. Beautiful pieces of furniture. Cash prices from £22/10/0 can be had for 15 or 20 monthly payments.

Send to-night for pricelist of billiard tables.

Riley's are the makers of the world-famed Riley's Full-size Billiard Tables. Estimates and particulars sent free.

E. J. RILEY, LTD. ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON. Q5

And at Dept. 20, 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.1.

ACUTE NASAL CATARRH

Relieved in 2 minutes. Cured in 2 days.

Trial Size 1/-

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a muco-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, frequent sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this prescription, and dwell long in the land of the living.

Shadforth Prescription No. 829TX. A new effervescent, germicidal tablet. Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/9 (100). Can be advantageously used at the same time as No. 331, and Germ Killing Snuff No. 886. Price 1/3). Other well-known Shadforth Prescriptions are mentioned below.

BRONCHIAL COUGH, SORE NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST. TIGHTNESS OF THE CHEST. (Prescription 831.)

Nasal, Bronchial, and Intestinal Catarrh.)

Paregoric Elixir, Pine Tar, Peroxide, Licorice.

In pills. With directions. Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). (See No. 829TX above.)

VITAMIN-SUNSHINE TONIC. The new compound for Anæmia, Debility, Rickets, Threatened Tuberculosis.

(Prescription 1,082.)

Malt, Marrow, Hæmoglobin, Chlorophyll, Yeast, Phosphorus, Iron.

In tablets with directions. For Adults or Children. Price 1/- (25), 1/9 (50), 2/9 (100), 4/6 (144).

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA. (Prescription 894.)

Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hyoscyamus, and Gentian.

Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

SILVERHILL OLD SALTS. (Prescription 868K.)

The best Saline for Bilious-ness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, etc. Sold everywhere at 7½d.

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES. (Prescription 1,262.)

A known, admitted and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier.

Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 12/- (432).

SCIATICA, LUMBAGO. (Prescription 40.)

Potassium Nitrate, Colchicum, Capsicum, Methylene Blue, Buchu Extract, Juniper Oil, Venice Turpentine, Bearberry Extract, Copaiba Balsam.

Price 1/6 (36), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 tablets).

With directions.

SLUGGISH LIVER, URIC ACID, KIDNEY TROUBLES. (Prescription 892.)

Cubebs, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Gravel Nut, Podophyllin, Copaiba, etc.

Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.

Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (BALD PATCHES). (Prescription 850.)

Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.

To be applied night and morning. Price 1/9 and 4/-.

ACIDITY, SOUR TASTE, HEARTBURN, WIND. (Prescription 1,077.)

Bismuth, Soda, Magnesia, Carminatives. In tablets.

Non-purgative. Price 1/- (50), 1/6 (72), 2/6 (144), 7/- (432).

SO FOOTSORE, SO WEARY. (Prescription 585.)

Bathe perspiring feet with *Boric Acid, Alum, Potassium Permanganate, Oatmeal and Wintergreen.*

Price 1/- (50) and 1/9 (100) tablets.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, ARTHRITIS, AND INFLUENZA. (Prescription 262).

Aspirin, Phenacetin, Dover's Powder.

Price 1/3 (25), 2/- (50), 3/6 (100 tablets). With directions.

PREMATURE OLD AGE. Specialist's New Gland Treatment. (Prescription 1,126.)

Orchitic, Cerebral, Spinal, Lymphatic Substances, with Glycerophosphates, and Nux Vomica.

For all forms of debility. With directions.

Price 3/6 (36), 6/6 (72), 12/6 (144 tablets).

HARD OR SOFT CORNS, PAINFUL CORNS. (Prescription 901.)

Get rid of them with this. *Salicylic Acid, Resin Ointment, etc.*

With directions. Price 7½d.

Any chemist can obtain these prescriptions for you or you can have them post free at the prices named (postal extra) from

Mr. Wm. SHADFORTH, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST. (Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.)

40 (Dept. J.B. 79), KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C. 4

Mail Order Office and East End Branch—6, Grove Road, Bow, E.3.

Free from Corns—*after 16 years*

We have said before and we say again that Radox removes corns no matter how obstinate. We have hundreds of unsolicited letters which prove this beyond quibble or doubt. Here is one of them:

"For many years I have been a horrible sufferer with my feet, corns, segs, etc.; in fact, I have been for the last 16 years under the best chiropodist, whom I have visited regularly every month, at a cost of over £50 for the 16 years. During the whole of this period, I have never really known what real foot comfort was, at times I was a perfect cripple, and could only walk in great agony. I tried various other advertised powders, etc., without any benefit whatsoever.

"I am very pleased to say with one packet, at 1s. 6d., of your Radox Bath Salts, all my foot trouble has disappeared, and I can now walk for miles without any fatigue. I shall never be without it again." *N.I.S.*

1st July.

How Radox Removes Corns.

When you put your feet into a foothath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer-layers of the corn and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½-lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

No Home is Complete Without a Dog

And the health and happiness of your dog are not complete without SPRATTS. The spontaneous cheeriness and unfailing loyalty of your little "pal" depend entirely on his health and happiness. Give him plenty of exercise and Spratts' Meat-Fibrine Dog Cakes and Puppy Biscuits as his staple food, and your dog will be all that he ought to be and all that you could wish him to be. But insist on SPRATTS'.

SPRATTS DOG FOODS

"FAMED FOR WORTH AROUND THE EARTH."

Spratt's Patent Limited, 24/5, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3

IS IT REALLY CURED?

Sufferers from Venereal Diseases who give up treatment without the doctor's consent are running a grave risk of dangerous complications and permanent ill-health. The symptoms sometimes disappear for a time, but the patient may remain infective and the trouble break out with renewed violence if treatment has been abandoned. The only satisfactory assurance of a permanent cure is a clean bill of health from the doctor.

Those desiring free information (in plain cover) about Venereal Diseases should apply in confidence to the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council (Incorporated), Dept. P, Carteret House, 1, Carteret-street, Westminster, S.W. 1, and his advice will be available free, at this address, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for Five useful Booklets for Parents, 1s. 4d. the set. Six useful Booklets for Girls, 1s. 4d. the set. Seven useful Booklets for Young Men, 1s. 5d. the set—all post free in plain cover.

East Dulwich.—"Graphael, the famous handwriting expert and graphologist, writes:—"The brain undoubtedly reflects the condition of the liver. One cannot think clearly and concentrate upon work if that all-important organ of the body does not function properly. Lassitude, depression and inertia are natural consequences of a sluggish liver, and whenever I am victimised in this way I resort at once to Carter's Little Liver Pills, the only corrective which has proved an unfailing panacea in my case. The liver quickly responds to their mild and gently laxative influence, and the feeling of vigorous fitness which follows a few doses make work a distinct pleasure instead of a slogging effort. They are unquestionably a fine whipper-up of energy." The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills sold by all Chemists in 1/3 phials only.

2/6 Weekly

all you pay for our £99/8 Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. 3-speed hub gearing, gold or BALLY PRIDE SADDLE. Fully guaranteed. 14 days' approval. If dissatisfied, Big Bargains in factory sealed models. Accessories and tyres 25% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

CYCLE COMPANY (Dept.) Gt. C. 22), Birmingham.

Usual cash price £4 19s 6d CASH

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Billiousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA ETC IN 5 MINUTES.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users, and these are open to inspection.

24118—Dr. T. V. N.: I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith."

24111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

16224—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21004—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

25336—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25333—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21067—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

21067—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions, I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

21236—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite, I am better in every way. Please publish this, and let the public know how much good they have done me.

20674—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22373—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

A BOOK ABOUT HERBS for ½d.

A very interesting Book of 112 pages—illustrated — gives particulars of many Herbs, Herbal Pills and Ointments. Notes on Health, a Health System and many other things of interest to any who suffer—a Book for every home. "In the garden, field and hedgerow there is a remedy for every disease." Nature's remedies are the best, cheapest, and safest. INSTRUCTIONS. — Write name and address clearly, preferably in block letters, on the coupon, place the coupon in an envelope addressed to Heath & Heather, tuck in the flap, but do not stick down, affix a halfpenny stamp—post at once—and the book will reach you by return.

HEATH & HEATHER, LTD., Herb Specialists, St. Albans

Please send Heath & Heather's Herb Book post free.

.....

.....

.....

No other enclosure must be placed in the envelope and nothing written on this coupon but your name and address. JOHN BULL.

FREEMANS

Celebrated SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Cloths, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men to register employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

WHITELEYS

Offer Reliable Cycles on the World's Easiest Terms

14 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Write for Price List "G," Post Free

Two Examples of our KILDARE Models

"RECORD" MODEL Hutchinson "Super Stud" tyres.

9/6 Down and 12 Payments of 7/9 Cash £4:17:6

"SPECIAL" MODEL Dunlop Warwick Cord tyres.

10/6 Down and 12 Payments of 9/6 Cash £5:19:6

Agents for Raleigh, James, Rudge, Swift, Hunter, B.S.A., etc. The Pick of the World's Cycles.

WM. WHITELEY LTD., Queens Road, London, W.2

O'Brien

Gramophones

ON FREE APPROVAL

My free lists only want reading and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit puts any horn or luxurious model by return on 14 days' Approval, postage free and Carriage Paid. Free and Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write at once for your free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

That O'Brien!

67 HIGH LANE, COLE DEALE, and 24 COVENTRY.

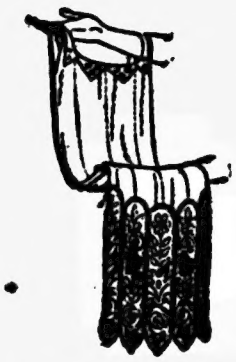
a girl in a gossamer gown

Every woman longs to include a lace dress in her wardrobe—its frail loveliness is so becoming, so kind to her appearance.

The reproach of extravagance need never give a guilty twinge to the woman who knows how to care for her lace dress. Even the expense of dry cleaning can be saved by the use of filmy Lux diamonds whipped up to a rich foam in hot water—then cooled until barely lukewarm — and the cleansing suds squeezed through and through the filmy fabric.

A thick towel to absorb most of the moisture, a gentle pull into shape with the fingers before it is ironed on the wrong side with a warm iron, over a deep pad of soft blanket, and the lace is restored to the freshness of its first filmy loveliness, without damage to a single delicate thread, or the faintest loss of colour. Lace fichus and frills present no difficulties. The Lux lather reaches the tiniest fold and gather.

Don't accept substitutes for Lux—so-called 'cheap' loose flakes masquerading as Lux. Lux costs a little more than soap but saves its cost many times over. Economise by buying Lux in the big new 10d packet. Lever Brothers Ltd.



Messrs. W. A. Lea & Sons, *the famous hosiery and lace specialists of Leicester, attach the following instructions to their goods: Use Lux for washing this article.*

LUX

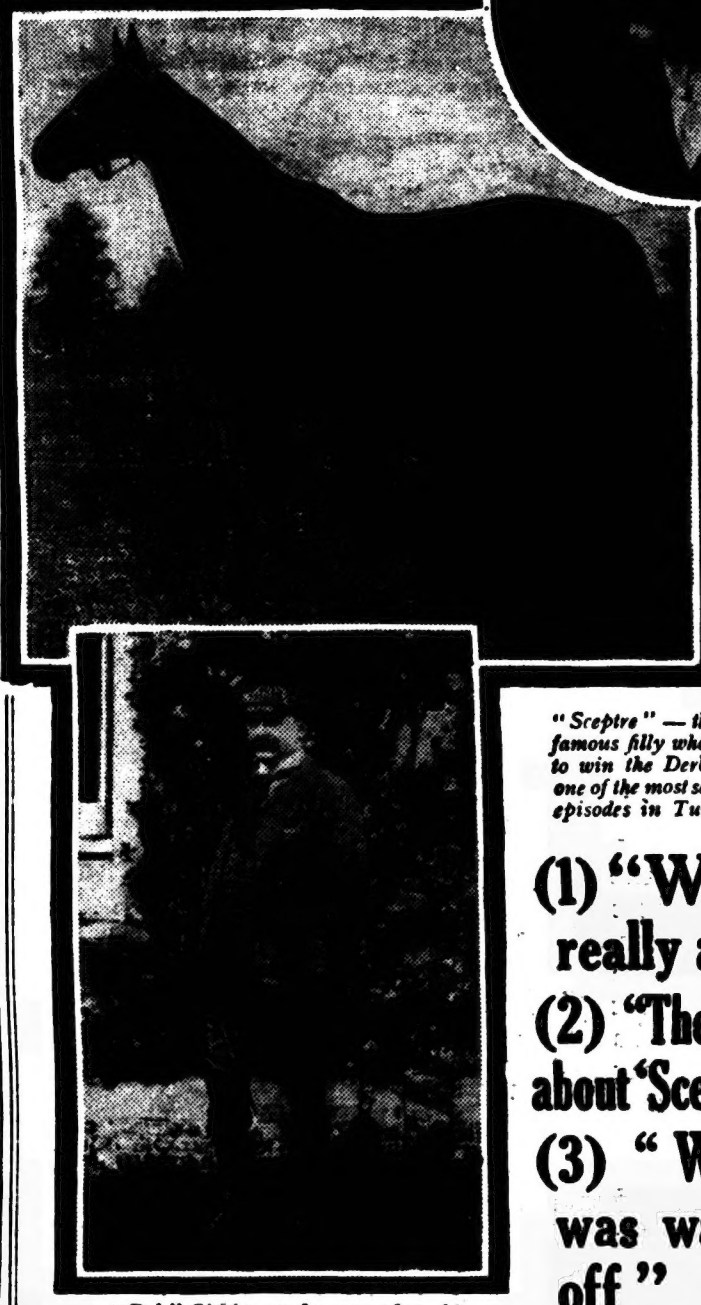
Only in cartons

For dyeing and tinting use Twink—which is Lux in a choice of 24 fashionable shades. In cartons at 4d and 7½d

LX 840-109-180

"BOB" SIEVIER

writes "MY ROMANTIC TURF ADVENTURES" exclusively for "The People," commencing Sunday next, Sept. 13. This is one of the greatest scoops in modern journalism.



"Bob" Sievier as he is to-day.

"Sceptre" — the world-famous filly whose failure to win the Derby formed one of the most sensational episodes in Turf history.

(1) "Who I really am"

(2) "The Truth about 'Sceptre'"

(3) "Why I was warned off"

"Bob" Sievier as he was when his dramatic "warning off" transpired.

THESE three startling disclosures will be revealed for the first time by that romantic figure of the Turf—"Bob" Sievier, in a remarkable series of racing reminiscences written exclusively for "The People" and commencing Sunday next, Sept. 13.

Next Sunday's instalment will tell the story of "Sceptre," the most famous filly in Turf history, from the time she was bought for a fabulous sum up to her amazing failure in the Derby and "Bob's" dramatic "warning off." Don't miss it!

Exclusive to

The People

Commencing Sunday Next

Beautiful Gifts *FREE*

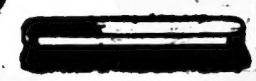
to all Users of

"NEW-PIN" SOAP WISK and "BRITOLIC" Soap

You have only to save the Coupons from these three super cleansers to obtain Beautiful FREE GIFTS. Start saving them now! Some from each will do. They all count the same value for FREE GIFTS. THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD. (Allied with The British Oil and Cake Mills, Ltd.)

Ask your Grocer for Complete List of FREE GIFTS.

LADIES' GLOVES. Parisian gauntlet style, latest fashion. In the following shades: Grey, Pastelle, Beaver, Black, White, Chamois. Sizes: 6½, 7, 7½. For 24 Coupons. Post Free.



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Miss "NEW-PIN," FREE GIFT DEPT., 47, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.1.

REMEMBER! You may send Coupons from "New-Pin" Soap, "Wisk," or "Britolic" Soap, or some from each. They all count the same value for FREE GIFTS. J.B. Sept. 12

Continued from page opposite.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write Pioneer Society Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

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GOOD-BYE PIMPLES, Blackheads, Eruptions, Eczema, Blemishes. "Clera" Skin Lotion succeeds when all else fails. Send postcard to-day for free brochure.—Marygolds, 69, St. Albans.

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IN any room, at any time of day, Fullotone can reproduce the latest dance tunes exactly as played by the world's best dance bands. Fox-trots, waltzes, one-steps, or, as your mood dictates, chamber-music, famous singers or instrumentalists—all with a purity of tone seldom equalled.

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AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 4.

AGENTS. World's Greatest Choc. & Cig. Club. Largest cash comm. Everything to start free.—Wise Bros., Ltd., Dept. 80, 91, York St., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy Clubs. Agents wanted for largest Club Merchants in England. Wonderful terms, Est. 25 yrs.—Dennis and Co., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Pars. free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

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ALL Agents should see the renowned and established "CITY" Series Private Greeting Cards. Highest Commission, Lowest Prices, Wonderful Designs. It leads the way in taste and value. See for yourself. Exquisite Album Free.—Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Manufacturing Co., Blackfriars Street, Manchester.

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ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOB and want a better one at a higher salary can learn how to get one by reading an interesting free book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," which describes what is probably the finest Training Course in Salesmanship ever prepared.—Write for this fascinating book to-day. The Wallace Attwood College, 587, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

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30/- ONLY.—Ex-Government Cycles, including B.S.A., Sun, Enfield, etc.; overhauled and guaranteed. Price only 30/- each.—Reid, Kennethmont, Aberdeenshire.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons for Dances, Parties, etc., lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed; lists free.—"Uncedus," 106, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

For continuation of "Small Ads. Worth Watching" see inside column of page opposite.

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Three Years ageing in the wood makes all the difference in the world.

TURF VIRGINIA CIGARETTES. AGED IN THE WOOD. TWENTY FOR A SHILLING.
MADE BY A BRANCH of CARRERAS LTD. 137 YEARS REPUTATION for QUALITY

Critics in the Cabinet.

The moment Parliament
opened on the French debt
got away with. But before
Chamberlain will have to fa
Cabinet. It was the tiniest o
that sanctioned the final offe

Not for Jonathan.

Caillaux is out to rush A
London. But it can't be
Americans have got the idea
people's money France has
will Europe be like a powd

Too Thin.

When Mr. Baldwin reas
to survey the position and p
the departments concerned w
poorly provided with materi
dressing. Somebody must
a heavy weather ahead.

Best Employment.

The ultra-conservative ba
Lancashire manufacturers a
meagre orders for textile ma
country by the Russians.
banks fixed up contracts.

Business as Usual.

For instance, orders fo
placed by Russia have bee
Chester and Castleton firms re
Gas Works, through Newcast
tons of Durham coke and coal
ng supersedes international

Where Trouble Brews.

If the Government thin
Nations decision settles the
Turkey, they live in a fools'
may have dropped their
pertinacity.

That Black Army.

The military troubles of
Morocco are due largely to
troops and their wide emp
France's dream of a "bla
the balance of population i
perilously near to disaster.

The Indian Deadlock.

We have good reason to s
that was held out by Lor
accepted either by the Swar
they find in his speech "
operate." He'll have to try

Inviting War.

We are keeping an eye
policy in India so far as Af
must cease its deliberat
Afghans, which can only re

Week ending Saturday, Sept. 12, 1925. Twopence. Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,000.

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For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

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My Way with Murderers—by the Rt. Hon. Edward Shortt, K.C. ... p.17

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Critics in the Cabinet.

The moment Parliament meets, fire will be opened on the French debt bargain that Caillaux got away with. But before then Churchill and Chamberlain will have to face the music in full Cabinet. It was the tiniest of impromptu councils that sanctioned the final offer.

Not for Jonathan.

Caillaux is out to rush America as he rushed London. But it can't be done. Somehow the Americans have got the idea that the less of other people's money France has to play with, the less will Europe be like a powder-magazine.

Too Thin.

When Mr. Baldwin reassembles his Cabinet to survey the position and prospects, he will find the departments concerned with labour and trade poorly provided with materials even for window-dressing. Somebody must convince them there is heavy weather ahead.

Lost Employment.

The ultra-conservative banks rather than the Lancashire manufacturers are to blame for the meagre orders for textile machinery placed in this country by the Russians. Firms independent of banks fixed up contracts.

Business as Usual.

For instance, orders for textile machinery placed by Russia have been accepted by Manchester and Castleton firms respectively. Hamburg Gas Works, through Newcastle firms, order 60,000 tons of Durham coke and coal. International trading supersedes international war. It's a fine sign.

Where Trouble Brews.

If the Government think that a League of Nations decision settles the Mosul boundary for Turkey, they live in a fools' paradise. The Turks may have dropped their fezes, but not their pertinacity.

That Black Army.

The military troubles of France in Syria and Morocco are due largely to reliance on coloured troops and their wide employment in the war. France's dream of a "black" army to redress the balance of population in Europe has led her perilously near to disaster.

The Indian Deadlock.

We have good reason to state the olive branch that was held out by Lord Reading will not be accepted either by the Swarajists or the Moderates. They find in his speech "no inducement to co-operate." He'll have to try again.

Inciting War.

We are keeping an eye on the Government's policy in India so far as Afghanistan is concerned. It must cease its deliberate provocation of the Afghans, which can only result in a frontier war.

Blaming Labour.

Is it ignorance or dishonesty which causes a section of the Tory Press to point to the Australian shipping strike as showing what can happen "under Labour rule"? Labour has not held office in the Commonwealth Parliament since 1916.

Right First Time.

In view of his wife's large coal interests, Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister acted more sensibly in tendering his resignation from the Board of Trade than he did in yielding to Mr. Baldwin's request to withdraw it.

Salaried Inactivity.

Sir Philip stipulates that he must not be called upon to deal with the coal situation. But what is the use of having as head of a department a man who must remain aloof from what is now its most important work?

Making It Up.

The resumption of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Mexico is belated common sense. A stiff upper lip in Governments strangles business relations. The deadlock should have ended long ago.

The Scarborough Conference.

As usual, the Trades Union Conference has its chance to discuss "the united front," which, freely interpreted, means government by "red" armies. And, as usual, British Labour will, we prophesy, be firm for attaining ideals by constitutional methods.

Drain the Land.

Again we urge the Government to put in hand schemes of land reclamation. In the Ouse valley, along the estuaries of Suffolk, Essex, Thames and elsewhere, lie thousands of acres waterlogged. To keep strong men on the "dole" while work waits is madness.

Lest We Forget.

Ninety-nine workers in mines and quarries were killed at work during July, twenty-one on railways, and eighty-three in factories and mills. If the facts are borne in mind when disputes arise, it will keep thought on the human side.

Only £504,000.

Nottingham Corporation, in order to build a palatial town hall, has asked for the biggest loan in its history. If granted, work begins next year. Public buildings, churches, banks, and cinemas, all going up, but—no homes for the people.

Folly's Limit.

While the housing shortage grows daily in tragic intensity, latest official figures show 8.2 per cent. of carpenters, masons, bricklayers, plasterers, slaters and plumbers unemployed. Outside lunacy muddle could not go farther.

What About It?

The Government is spending £58,000,000 on warships. The same money, at a cost of £500 per house, would build 116,000 houses—all the difference between death and despair and health and happiness. Isn't it about time humanity realised its madness?

A Hitch.

The proposed alliance of railwaymen, transport workers, engineers and miners hangs fire. The stumbling-block is the N.U.R. Exactly as we prophesied months ago.

Wanted—Men.

In seven years from the firing of the last shot in France, frivolity, the natural reaction, has had time to expend itself. If war breaks out, youth must pay the penalty. It will be impossible if the younger men take up the responsibility of preventing it.

Preparation.

Aerial and gas attacks upon peaceful cities are no longer nightmarish fantasies of the brain, but a living dread the Services are daily preparing to meet. Better would be a passionate determination to end all war. But the peacemakers, clamorous when war was with us, are now silent. Why?

Our Protest Succeeds.

Captain C. H. Attfield, who was in danger of life incarceration through inability to pay the terrific fine of £26,000 imposed upon him for attempted gun-running, will be released next month. So once again our efforts have been effective.

On to the Million!

Our request for slogans is bringing them along by hundreds. This week Mrs. H. L. Austin weighs in with a bright suggestion:

"By sharks a million can't be caught,
When JOHN BULL by the million's bought."

A dozen for Mrs. Austin. More please!

A GARDEN TRAGEDY

"JOHN BULL" pays £125 TO WIDOW.

See page 2

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

How the Poor Live.

Greenock has 229 farmed-out hovels, many alive with vermin, with walls and ceilings falling in, and water-logged. In some cases more than ten persons are compelled to herd in the same sleeping compartment, conditions that make family life and moral decency a sham.

Not Troubled by House Shortage.

Whilst the Ministry of Health was sleeping, a bricklayer's labourer, John Eldred, of Spratton, has in his spare time, during eight months, laid 24,000 bricks, and built for himself and his family a seven-roomed house. When their will is right the homeless can find a way out of their difficulties.

The Folly of the Fine.

At Horncastle Fred Walker, a farm servant of Partney, pleaded guilty to an indecent assault on a little girl. Instead of being sent to jail, he was bound over and ordered to pay 25s., costs of the witnesses. Another example of the hopeless failure of magistrates to realise their duty.

The Viscount's Right.

When Viscount Claude de Barbe tried to pass the coach of an invalid woman on the wrong side at Torquay the presence of mind of her coachman alone prevented a serious accident. When told that he was no gentleman, the Viscount gave the coachman a right to the jaw, for which he has had to pay £5 —a cheap lesson in good manners.

Safety Flights.

Mr. W. R. Hinchliffe, an Imperial Airways pilot, has completed 6,000 hours' flying, and a colleague, Mr. G. P. Olley, 5,500 hours. It is by steady, consistent men like these two that the public will be convinced of the reliability of the aeroplane as a means of transport of people and goods. They are steadily building up the traditions of the merchant service of the air.

The Ring.

There was little music in the life of Thomas Joseph Hayden, of Greenwich. After living with his wife for a fortnight he ran away, only returning to demand money. On her refusal, he snatched her ring with such force that her fingers were cut and he then again ran off. Hayden goes to prison for a month. He now knows the law of the land concerning a wedding-ring. It belongs to the wife.

What They Forget.

John Irwin Waters is a thirty-year-old painter and decorator of Southport who courted a girl in her 'teens. A baby was born a month after marriage. Waters withheld money, thrashed his wife, and suggested she should go on the streets. When summoned for maintenance he told a farrago of abominable lies. No wonder the poor girl attempted suicide. Disparity of age widens with the years—a fact that those making unequal marriages should take into consideration.

Mrs. Seale's Tipple.

Before Mrs. Annie Bruce Seale, of Parkstone, controls a car again she must control her tippling. She swallowed two cocktails and a bottle of beer at lunch and a whisky after tea, drove her car on to the pavement, knocked a man down, and sat at the wheel with a cigarette on, leaving him to pick himself up. "If it had been a man it would have been hard labour," said the Mayor of Poole, inflicting fines and costs of £7. So she scored an advantage by being a woman, but not a lady.

The Public Purse.

William J. Reed, time-expired soldier and keeper of a Tenby teashop, has turned the tables on his persecutors. Arrested and taken to Pontefract on a charge of wife desertion, he proved that in 1913 the woman left him for another man. The execution of the warrant cost over five guineas. The guardians who preferred the charge were ordered to reimburse Reed's expenses. There must be fewer of these wrongful arrests. It's public money that's being wasted.

A Mother 's Shame.

Barbara Ritchie is a Grimsby widow disgracing the name of mother. That she might live a life of ease she made her young daughter live a life of shame. In fining the woman £15 for keeping a disorderly house the magistrate said he had nothing but pity for the girl. Nor have we. She never had a chance.

Lost.!

Each year no fewer than 35,000 persons are reported as missing in London alone, and the number is increasing. It is unjust to blame the police. They complain that 90 per cent. of such cases are never detailed to headquarters. That's why Scotland Yard, alarmed, is opening a Central Bureau for missing persons. It is now up to the public to co-operate by promptly reporting any case that arises.

Needless Arrests.

There is no doubt whatever that the police frequently abuse their powers of arrest. At the Marylebone Police Court, the other day, it was stated that a carman charged with working a horse in an unfit state—an offence for which he was not personally responsible—had been seized like a common felon, marched through the streets in custody and lodged in the cells. Clearly the case was one in which a summons would equally well have served the ends of justice.

Not Too Old at Sixty.

Although Mr. H. W. Bowyer, of Salisbury Road, Reading, is sixty, he is not too old for heroism. He plunged fully dressed into the Thames at Reading to save a married woman aged twenty-three. She pulled him under and looked like drowning him when Mr. George Tullett, of Caversham, dragged her off and saved her. Meanwhile Mr. Bowyer managed to struggle to the bank. He is a man for Reading to be proud of.

The Human Machine

Push and Pull

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

READING a novel the other day, I was struck by a sentence that seemed to me to sum up the reason why a great many people muddle through life making blunder after blunder, breaking their hearts over failures they cannot understand, knowing what they want, yet seemingly unable to attain it.

"He is the sort of man," said one character to another, "who goes through life pulling all the 'pushes' and pushing all the 'pulls'!"

In other words, there are serious disadvantages about a policy of always being in a tearing hurry. Eagerness, ambition, tense desire are all admirable traits; but to be effective they need to be tempered by foresight, forethought, a calm ability to think at least one step ahead.

Read the signs on life's doorways with some care—and don't push when they say "pull"! It is a process about as effective as the proverbial bashing of one's head against a brick wall.

THERE are times, I admit, when a shot in the dark is not only desirable but necessary; but, as a rule, it pays handsomely to think out a plan of action and go ahead with a set purpose.

Know not only what you want but the way to get it, so far as life allows us to see ahead.

What is your real aim in life? What do you want from life? How do you propose to get it?

If you can give a definite answer to these questions, you are well started on your journey.

Motor Madness.

When Joseph Sidney Cheal, a Keston postman, was summoned for driving a motor-car dangerously it was discovered he had only one arm. Thus to use the brake or sound the hooter his hand was lifted from the steering-wheel. No wonder the Bench thought it "shocking." The pity is such men wait for accidents and fines to take them off the road. A common sense of public duty should do it.

Starvation Wages.

There is much dissatisfaction in the Holland district of Lincolnshire over the decision of the local Agriculture Wages Committee to fix the wages of land workers for the coming winter at 35s. The labourers maintain that this wage is not sufficient to enable them to keep their families in reasonable health and comfort. Is there any one in Lincolnshire or outside it with the hardihood to contend that it is?

A Soldier's Daughter.

Little Olive Curnock, of Ivy House, Blackwell, Darlington, won a school scholarship, but the Durham County Authorities will not give it to her because her parents have moved to a place about half a mile outside the borough boundary. Her father originally gave up his house to join the Army, and that is the reason why he cannot find a place to settle down. It is cruel to penalise a child for this and we ask the Durham authorities to stretch a point.

Robbed the Workers.

Members of Oldham Operative Cotton Spinners Association can be better served than by J. R. Marton, president, Josiah Hilton, secretary, and T. J. Cleaver, delegate. The precious trio entered fictitious names on the out-of-work pay-roll of the union and divided £2 between them. We note that the case was not pressed and the three swindlers were bound over. Trade union officials who rob trade unionists should, in the interests of the workers, be chucked out of the union.

Ninety-nine, Not Out.

Mr. Patrick Ferris left this country sixty-five years ago and went through the American Civil War with honours, for which the Government of that country award him a pension of £9 per month. Now at ninety-nine years of age he comes back, making the long journey unattended, in order to spend the rest of his days with his sister, Mrs. Terry, of Newport. He still "feels quite a boy." We hope he'll prove it by living well on into the second century as an object-lesson to "fed-up" younger folk.

Our Heroines.

In our issue of July 4 we drew attention to the splendid heroism of Mrs. Lilian Peyto, who, when fire broke out at Messrs. Holdsworth's factory, Plumstead, dashed through a wall of flame to drag Rose Wade from burning to death. While others stood too horror-stricken to move, Mrs. Peyto stuck to the victim, though burning material was dropping upon her as she lay. Granted for the first time in twelve years to a woman, Mrs. Peyto has now received the Edward medal for saving life at great personal risk. The honour was magnificently earned.

Unmerited Imprisonment.

The Abergavenny magistrates seem to have paid too little attention to the excuse tendered by Thomas Henry Adams when charged with improperly drawing the "dole." Briefly the lad's defence was that, although he had done a day's work for the local butcher, the wages for the day had been paid to his father, and he had not himself received the money. The prosecution admitted the truth of this statement. In these circumstances, the sentence of one month's hard labour imposed by the justices was a positive outrage, there being not the least shadow of evidence of any intent to defraud. The Home Secretary should look into the matter.

A Case for Enquiry.

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The Miner's Lament.

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A Case for Enquiry.
The new Food Council should lose no time in enquiring into the present extraordinary rise in the price of household bacon. A sudden advance of 4d. to 6d. a pound in the price of the average cuts is a phenomenon calling for some more adequate explanation than the grocers have yet seen fit to offer. The suggestion that supplies are being withheld demands thorough-going investigation.

Jealousy is Cruel.
Because she formed such a passionate attachment to her chum, Violet Goodman, that she could suffer no other friendships, Dorothy Maud Saker, a young London clerk, drowned herself in the Thames. Mr. W. B. Purchase, the coroner, spoke scientifically when he said the mass of correspondence left behind by Miss Saker pointed to an unsound state of mind induced by self-suggestion that she was unhappy. Such cases need medical treatment before they drift to insanity.

Her Flouted Love.
Charles William Pearson is a youth of twenty-one who has been given every chance. His widowed mother sacrificed to send him to college, then to a training school before starting him in business. When he did badly she sent him out to Canada. Now back in England, he finished by stealing a paltry sum from his employer. The Marylebone magistrate has remanded him to give him a chance to go to sea. There he may learn what a poor preparation it is for life to spend early years in breaking a mother's heart.

Deadly Dyes.
One grave defect in the new regulations of the Ministry of Health relating to food-colouring matters and preservatives is the absence of any reference to sweetstuffs, which do not come within the official definition "food." The use of harmful chemicals for colouring the cheap sweets sold to children is a fruitful source of mischief. The same observation applies to many of the coloured drinks which are so popular with the youngsters during summer months. More than one serious outbreak of disease has been ultimately traced to this poisonous source.

The Proper Way.
Mr. J. R. Woolford, 27, Newby Street, Wandsworth Road, was approached the other day by a woman collector, Miss Addison, who solicited contributions to the Hospital for Incurables, Fankerton. Being a reader of JOHN BULL, Mr. Woolford at once recognised that this was one of the ramps of that notorious humbug and cadger, Walter Blackburn. The woman beat a quick retreat and Mr. Woolford reported the matter to the police. If other readers would act similarly, the wily old Blackburn could be put out of business.

A Contemptible Fraud.
When George Rogers, a Folkestone toy manufacturer was charged with deducting 5d. a week from his employees' wages without stamping their National Health Insurance cards, the magistrates decided to give it to him hot and strong—with their tongues. "Your conduct has been mean and contemptible," said the chairman. Then the "beaks" tried to frighten the hardened wretch some more by telling him that they could fine him £500. Finally, they let him off with £10 and two guineas costs. So that mean George, the contemptible, did not come to much harm after all.

A Miner's Lament.
People who believe that miners are pampered creatures may do well to ponder the case of Charles Findell, a twenty-one-year-old Coalville collier, recently charged with stealing coal from the pit. Findell explained that he was the mainstay of a family of ten and that, apart from such "perquisites," there would be no fuel for the winter. The magistrates believed the young man's story and fined him instead of sending him to prison. Its failure to supply these human needs is the supreme condemnation of the present system of running the mines.

Sea-side Sharks.
Several readers have written to us complaining of the methods practised by the "Ideal" Publicity Co., also known as the "Ideal" Summer and Winter Accommodation Bureau, of St. Stel Chambers, 246, Corporation Street, Birmingham. This far-from-ideal concern induces sea-side landladies and others to part with sums of money (usually 5s.) in return for the privilege of having their names inscribed upon the firm's wonderful register. "Plenty of visitors, at high prices," are promised as a result, but clients find they have been "done." These gentlemen may soon discover that the "Bureau" game doesn't pay.

A Rotten Deal.
Mr. W. Fish, of 2, Station Lane, New Whittington, Chesterfield, ordered some match-boarding from a firm called L. Harrison, of Cottage Grove, Clapham, S.W. That was last April. He has not yet got his timber, but he has been told that the firm has changed hands. Incidentally, we too wrote to the firm and asked them for an explanation. Our letter was returned marked "Gone away." When will people learn to ask for references before they part with their money?

A Blundering Secretary.
A Sutton reader, whose only son was killed in a motor smash, has received a letter from T. G. Sandell, secretary, Workers' Protection Society. In it the latter states: "One of our agents informs us you have met with an accident. If you wish to make a claim, we will do our best to recover compensation for you. We do not ask for money down, but when the case is settled we retain 10 per cent. of amount recovered." "Coarsely careless, if not brutal," says our bereaved reader. We heartily agree.

Another Missing Girl.
Since we published our article about missing girls, we have been inundated with requests from anguished parents to find their missing daughters. The latest is from Mr. E. Bush, 95, Church Elm Lane, Dagenham, whose daughter, Winnie, left home a fortnight ago to apply for work at a local factory. Nothing has been heard of her since. She has fair bobbed hair, blue-grey eyes and rather a long nose. She is only seventeen years of age. Can any of our readers help us to find her?

False Descriptions.
That the building industry is by no means immune from fraud is shown by recent analyses carried out in the Government laboratories under the direction of the Office of Works. For example, an expensive "cement waterproofing material" was found to consist of nothing more than slaked lime and soap to which a bare sprinkling of cement had been added, while a liquid highly recommended as a preservative for old timber roofs was simply a solution of common soda mixed with the barest modicum of creosote oil. Such frauds ought to be brought within the criminal law.

Booby Traps for the Home.
There is a firm called the Home Industries Company, of 48, Rupert Street, London, W.1, which is inviting people to part with 3s. 6d., in return for which they will be told how to make from 50s. weekly. One of the tips given is to open a literary agency, get aspiring authors to send manuscripts and then send those to newspapers. Of course the aspiring authors could send their work direct. But this suggestion is perhaps too obvious.

Dilly-Dally Craig.
Donald N. G. Craig, of Holycross, Thurles, Tipperary, undertakes to dramatise plots for the cinema. Last January a South Norwood lady sent him a story called "Perky." In return for £1 11s. 6d. which she also sent, Craig undertook to "put the work in hand" and send her a duplicate copy of the script. Since then the lady has written repeatedly for the copy, but has always been put off by this dramatic expert. Writing on June 6 (six months after), Craig tells her he is "overworked," but that she will receive the script "in the near future." But it hasn't reached her yet. Peculiar business methods surely.

Problems of Life

Standing on One's Dignity

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

ONE Sunday evening recently I had the unwonted experience (for me) of listening to a sermon broadcast by wireless.

Let me here remark, in passing, that of all the miracles of modern times the miracle of the wireless sound-wave is, to my mind, the most astounding of which as yet we have any knowledge. How any man can view it prosaically I cannot understand. It seems to me to demonstrate the fundamental spirituality of the universe, to say no more.

Father Ronald Knox

The preacher on this occasion was Father Ronald Knox. He has a reputation for originality and wit, and both were in evidence as he spoke.

But I wonder how many listeners agree with me that the most striking thing he said was the following:—"Nearly all the quarrels in the world are caused by people standing on their dignity." Was he right? Of course he was, as we instantly perceive if we interrogate our experience.

WHAT is called a nation's prestige, for instance, really means its dignity. The general recognition of its importance; and this is frequently a cause of bloody wars. We are on the edge of one in China now for this very reason.

Gladstone's surrender to the Boers after the disaster to British arms at Majuba was attacked in the House of Commons on the ground that the Empire's prestige ought to have been vindicated before peace was made.

Joseph Chamberlain replied: "Will the objector kindly state how many Boer lives in his opinion would have been sufficient as a sacrificial offering to re-establish British prestige?"

The sarcasm was not without point, though, human nature being what it is, the original complaint merely represented the ordinary man's feeling about an injury.

IS this why so many non-combatants still insist, by the way, that the Allies should have dictated terms to the defeated Germans in Berlin in 1918?

And is it what rankles with Mr. Cook, the miners' secretary?

He is reported to have said, in a speech about the coming Government enquiry into the state of the coal trade, that he has not forgotten the indignity of his arrest as an agitator some years ago. "I have a debt to pay," he thundered, "and, by God, I mean to pay it."

While that spirit dominates discussion a wise and just settlement of any dispute is hopeless.

The best way to conserve one's dignity is to conserve one's self-respect.

It is futile to try to compel people to pay us deference.

They are much more likely to do so if we are careful to deserve it without claiming it.

PROFITS FROM SOB-STUFF

A SANCTIMONIOUS HUMBUG

Warning To Animal Lovers

THE time has come when the public should be made fully aware of the activities of a notorious woman who makes a rosy living by running an institution for dumb animals, and who is at present busy appealing for funds.

She calls herself Mrs. Z. C. Morgan, and describes herself as Managing Directress and Foundress of "The London Institution for Lost and Starving Cats and Dogs." This society is situated at 34-42, Ferdinand Street, Camden Town, London, N.W.1

Mrs. Morgan has been raking in shekels from the generous public since 1890. Although, at first, she may have started with good intentions, she has long since degenerated into a grasping and unscrupulous woman, whose methods of raising money are quite unwarrantable.

Canting and cadging

She sends round a printed appeal which is full of mawkish sentiment. She plays upon passages from the Scriptures and imposes upon the animal-loving public with moving, though often illiterate, verse based upon the sufferings of stray cats and dogs who have been run over by motor-cars. She also adorns her cunning appeals with illustrations of tortured beasts.

It is difficult to find a more impudent way of making a living, for, after careful enquiries, we are in a position to say that it is she herself who reaps most of the benefit from the funds which come in as the result of her "sob-stuff" pamphlets.

Apart from money obtained in this way, Mrs. Morgan, who is also known by the name of Williams, has some permanent subscribers who send her cheques regularly. If these people knew how much of their money was spent by Mrs. Morgan on herself, instead of upon the poor dumb animals she exploits, they would not send her a further cent.

She is a very old hand at the cadging game. Many years ago, when she first saw the possibilities of tricking the public in the name of charity, she employed a number of young women to collect in the streets of London.

Nurses and kittens

These young women were dressed in nurse's attire, and paraded the streets with collecting-boxes, carrying baskets containing cats in order to impress the good-hearted passers-by. This dodge came to an abrupt end when Mrs. Morgan was compelled by the Commissioner of Police to refrain from obtaining money in this way.

During the last year or two she has adopted other tactics. She sends representatives to call upon houses to collect cats or dogs for destruction, and the owners are charged whatever sums they are willing to pay for the privilege of entrusting their dumb animals to the care of this so-called animal lover.

Sometimes the fee is half-a-crown, sometimes 5s., and sometimes much more. People have very often been told that a receipt for their money will be sent on "shortly." Many are still waiting for it. One collector used to rope in as much as £15 a week in this way, upon which he was paid commission.

Some time ago a member of Mrs. Morgan's staff charged her with not supplying enough chloroform for the lethal chamber, and stated that time after time animals had been taken out alive after hours under the drug. She has lived in luxury for years on the premises at Ferdinand Street. At one time she had no fewer than four maid-servants to watch her interests.

When the public know that this person helps herself to a salary of £10 a week, with other useful expenses thrown in, they will understand how this woman can be kind to herself as well as professing to be kind to the dumb animals entrusted to her care.

Mrs. Morgan's institution is, in our opinion, a commercial enterprise pure and simple. It has no reasonable claim to charity. After Mrs. Morgan has destroyed the cats and dogs—and she herself admits that she has dealt with over half a million since she started her animal-loving career—she disposes of their skins to furriers for good prices.

She is an old, unscrupulous, canting cadger. She is on the black list of the Charity Organisation Society. The Royal Society of Prevention of Cruelty to Animals tell us that they are unable to advise people to support her.

An insolent proposition

Once she asked the society to take over her institution. They were quite willing to do it. The snag was that this old animal-exploiter wanted to remain in charge. The society knew too much about her to agree to this, and the proposition failed.

There are many titled people given on her moving and mawkish appeals as "patrons." We advise them to investigate Mrs. Morgan's methods, and we advise the public to ignore her sanctimonious appeals, and to entrust their pets to more reputable institutions when the time comes for them to be put out of their misery.

Dora Thorpe Released

Another Case to be Looked Into

WHEN we recently took up the case of Dora Thorpe, the girl who has spent the last fourteen years as an inmate of the notorious Stoke Park Industrial School, we believed that publicity would restore this girl to liberty in spite of red tape and officialdom.

We need not recall her story except to say that she was sent to Stoke Park for not attending her school, while as a matter of fact she was actually attending another school, the family having changed its address. When she got to Stoke Park she was kept there on the familiar plea that she was mentally defective.

Defectiveness disproved

There are hundreds of boys and girls whose liberty is taken from them on equally flimsy pretexts. In Dora's case our protest was made direct to Sir William Joynson-Hicks. After we had championed her cause she was given a short holiday and sent to her home. There we took the liberty of having her examined by a first-class mental specialist, who gave no encouragement whatever to the official suggestion that she was mentally deficient.

A scandalous wage

Having obtained this certificate, we plainly told the Home Office that it dare not keep this child in confinement. The matter would probably have been tested by a writ of *habeas corpus*. Fortunately this has not been necessary. Dora was not asked to return to Stoke Park, and has now been finally released.

A few days after our article appeared, a telegram was received from the superintendent of Stoke Park Industrial Home saying that Dora's leave had been extended, followed by a letter asking her mother if in the event of the daughter being released a suitable situation could be found for her. Such a situation has been found and Dora is now at work.

Now there is another girl at Stoke Park Colony, named Minnie Finch, whose mother lives at 37, Neville Street, Vauxhall, London, S.W. A few years ago the mother sent Minnie to Stoke Park, where it was arranged that she should be kept till she was sixteen. She is now twenty-one. She, too, is accused of being mentally deficient, though she is made to work in the service-room for the emolument of 1s. 6d. now and then.

Two holidays in nine years

She, also, has recently been allowed home for a holiday. Unfortunately we did not know in time or we should have had her, too, examined by an independent medical practitioner. She has a situation waiting for her.

We invite the Home Secretary to let this girl out again. Two holidays in nine years is not too much, and a wage of 1s. 6d. now and again is slavery.

Advertising Tempters

It's Your Money They Want

IT is curious that in these days of widespread unemployment advertisements offering tempting posts to people seeking situations should be so amazingly plentiful.

There is, for instance, that amiable gentleman, Herbert Miles, otherwise known as "Industrials, Ltd.," who lately offered a position as manager in a West End office with a salary of £300 and commission. This interesting proposition was put forward in an advertisement in a London daily.

The manager would be required to "superintend mail-order business," and it was necessary that he should be a good organiser. With a view to attracting only reliable candidates there was inserted the proviso that an investment of £500 would be necessary to secure the position.

Nearly bowled out

When we called at the address given in the advertisement (a suite of offices in Piccadilly) we were cordially received by Mr. Miles himself and conducted into his well appointed office. Here we were introduced to a second man, who immediately set the ball rolling.

To our surprise, however, this person commenced to talk about a position quite different from that advertised. Miles hastily checked him, explaining to us that the job would be to advertise in the London newspapers for the sale of things like drying-machines (indicating mysterious articles in wrappings).

"You would then watch and see which paper gave the best results," he said, "and act accordingly."

The £500 investment, he informed us, was their way of ensuring that the new manager would attend to his business.

By this time we were of the opinion that we had learned enough of Mr. Miles and his partner to convince us that our money was safer in our own keeping.

Floater who flitted

The fact remains, however, that such advertisements appear every day. It is not unlikely that several times since our visit this peculiar Piccadilly firm has induced unsuspecting out-of-works to part with their life's savings.

A reader of JOHN BULL had another interesting experience with Mr. Miles. He wanted a company registered and paid £50 to Miles to get it done. Miles didn't do the work satisfactorily and agreed to pay back £10 of the £50. He did so, by means of a worthless cheque!

The Burnt Oak Club, Ltd., has been one of Herbert's latest enterprises. Its prospectus offered investors £2,000 worth of £1 shares, but would-be subscribers must have had some difficulty in finding the offices of the company, since Miles flitted from 217, Piccadilly, about the time of its flotation.

Nearly a Tragedy

A Callous Prosecution

DOMESTIC servants who are dissatisfied with their jobs should at any rate thank their lucky stars that they are not employed by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, of Wroxton.

Mr. George Moore, the famous novelist, has told us realistically enough of the sufferings of helpless Esther Waters. In young Ellen Austin, the subject of these remarks, he has another servant-girl heroine ready for his pen.

Ellen, an attractive-looking girl, with an open, fearless countenance, is a ward of the Banbury Board of Guardians. She worked for the couple mentioned, and, we are told, was treated as one of the family.

An unexpected discovery

Not long ago Mrs. Lawrence missed her purse, which contained three £1 Treasury notes and a postal order. She informed her husband of her loss and the worthy pair promptly went to the unfortunate servant-maid and all three proceeded to the girl's bedroom.

Lawrence ordered the trembling creature to take the clothes off her bed "one at a time." This she did, and there was disclosed to view, hidden between the mattress and the springs—sixpennyworth of dried figs!

Mr. Lawrence (who is a burly farmer) at once called Police Constable Basson and charged the terrified girl with stealing the precious figs.

He incidentally mentioned to the constable that he and his wife suspected Ellen of having stolen £3. As the money was not found amongst the servant's belongings, however, he contented himself with charging his young employee with the theft of sixpennyworth of dried figs.

Some time later Mrs. Lawrence suddenly realised that her precious purse had not been stolen at all. She declared that she had been paying some bills in Banbury and must have dropped the purse, which was picked up, handed to the police and promptly returned to her with the £3 and the postal order intact.

Jumped to conclusion

Did this discovery serve to change the Lawrences' attitude towards their servant? Not a bit of it. The case was proceeded with, and during the hearing Lawrence admitted that they searched the girl's bedroom at the start for the missing money.

We feel sure that all right-thinking people will endorse the opinion of Mr. C. E. Barnes, the Brackley solicitor, who so ably defended Ellen, that such a charge should never have been made. They will also cordially agree with the Bench's decision to dismiss the case and their statement that Lawrence had treated the girl very inconsiderately."

Were it not that her mistress discovered her own blunder, Ellen Austin's career might have been blighted by sixpennyworth of figs.

A STRANGE STAGE AFFAIR

WHO KILLED MR. BOGUS?

Legislation at Last

FOR years we have repeatedly demanded legislation that will stamp out the bogus manager. At last Parliament has passed the "Theatrical Employers' Registration Act, 1925," which provides that no manager may employ artistes without a certificate of registration, and makes it an offence for any employer to give false particulars in order to obtain a certificate. Further than that, it makes it a very serious offence indeed for a manager to strand a company.

Owing to the provisions of this Act, a story like the following should now be much less frequently told.

A few days ago the following advertisement appeared in the *Stage*, the well-known theatrical organ:—

"Wanted, Smart Man, to assist Management in well-known Production (Business taught). Small investment. Investigations courted. Genuine.—Write or call, General Scenic Publicity, 6, Strand."

Several of our readers answered it. Let us give the experience of one. He received a reply from a concern called "Coming Events," of 6, The Strand, W.C.

Hurry up—and part up

A special notice explained that "Coming Events" was a £1,600 production, and the partners of the show were given as Larry Draper, Douglas Coles and Mercy Thorne.

Here is the reply, signed by Larry Draper:—

"Dear Sir,—Referring to yours of the 21st August, as we have Three Productions going out, with investments from £25 to £75, for positions you desire, we should be glad to know the amount you would be prepared to invest."

Our reader answered that he could invest £25. He got a further letter from Larry Draper, this time on the notepaper of the General Scenic Publicity Company—"Art and Animation in Advertising—the Firm with an 'Ideas' Department"—which is housed at the same address. The partners of this company, which we quite agree has an "Ideas" Department, are F. J. Draper, Douglas Coles, and Mercy Thorne.

Mr. Alfred Lugg

The letter was inspiring. This is it: "Re yours of the 22nd, the show is fully booked. Salary offered £4 10s. a week. On receipt of your deposit of £25 we are prepared to offer you a twelve months' contract. Please reply immediately if interested."

The interesting point about this letter is that no questions are asked as to what qualifications our reader possessed to entitle him to the privilege of working in this £1,600 production. All the partners seemed to be bent upon was the applicant's investment. We shall now see why our reader had to "reply immediately if interested."

Shocking treatment

"Coming Events" was at the time in financial difficulties, and the partners could see little chance of even getting the show on the road.

What happened? The author of the revue was Mr. Victor Roberts. He, at the eleventh hour, seems to have had doubts raised in his mind as to whether the partners of the General Scenic Publicity Company were fit and proper people to take the show on tour, and told Mr. Lugg, of the Actors' Association, so.

The end was that "Coming Events" which was to have opened at Maidenhead a couple of weeks ago, suddenly went "phut," and Mercy Thorne, to explain the part she had played in this musical melodrama, burst into tears when she was asked what her financial status was.

Now what of Victor Roberts? He is a gentleman who has been associated with other theatrical failures, the most notable of which was an affair called "You Never Know—A Musical Mix Up." It certainly was a mix-up, and when it came to the question of wages the other title, "You Never Know," developed quite an unpleasant appropriateness.

The artistes of "You Never Know," who had a shocking time on tour, were finally stranded at Maidenhead a few weeks ago, without a cent, towards their railway fares home.

Nearing the time-limit

This is the kind of thing that has gone on for years. It can now go on only until January next. After that date people like Larry Draper, Douglas Coles, Mercy Thorne and Victor Roberts will be compelled to comply with the provisions of the Theatrical Employers' Registration Act, otherwise they must not mind if they find themselves open to something far more drastic than caustic criticism in JOHN BULL.

Hand-to-Mouth Adventurers

A Flat-Catching Prospectus

WHEN we said the other day that we had never come across a more impudent attempt to extort money from the public than that made by a concern called Ubique Conversion and Housing Company, Limited, we were certainly not overstating the facts.

We pointed out that one of the subscribers to this concern was a gentleman named Emerton Claude Bulk, who held two hundred 1s. shares. One of the directors was Mr. Henry Claude Marsh, an architect and surveyor, of 42, Deronda Road, S.E.24.

A suspicious connection

Mr. Bulk was at one time a director of the Electric Light and Power Contracts Finance Corporation, Ltd., one of the flotations of that notorious company-monger, Colonel Eaton. His address was given on the prospectus as 42, Deronda Road, S.E.24.

Since we exposed the Ubique ramp we find that a Mr. Charles H. Morgan is the landlord of 42, Deronda Road, S.E.24.

The friend at court

About a year ago he advertised in the *Norwood Gazette* that he had rooms to let and he received a letter applying for them from Mr. E. C. Bulk. Mr. Morgan asked for references and he got them from Mr. Walter Thompson, solicitor, of 43, Cannon Street. Mr. Thompson, it may be added, has been associated with some of the Eaton promotions.

Mr. Thompson spoke very highly of Mr. Bulk. He said that he had known him personally for very many years, and had found him to be thoroughly honourable.

He took the rooms at 30s. a week and then was joined by Mr. Henry Claude Marsh and his wife. Bulk got behind with his rent. The landlord was told that he was overcharging and the tenants actually took him into court and got the rent reduced.

But even the reduced rent is not yet paid, and people are constantly calling at the house to ask about positions which are being advertised in connection with a company that is about to be formed.

Omissions from prospectus

It may be added that the advertisements offering salaried positions, which are appearing in the daily papers, emanate from an accommodation address which is really a newsvendor's shop.

This is an illuminating story. There is no hint of it in the flat-catching prospectus with which these hand-to-mouth adventurers are connected—that of the Ubique Conversion and Housing Co., Ltd.

THE GREAT PASSPORT FARCE

BRITAIN INVADED BY ALIEN ROGUES

Scandalous Laxity at the Ports

THOUSANDS of undesirable aliens have landed here during the past few months, and many more are on the way. Sometimes they come with forged passports, but mostly by properly issued passports—by posing as "students," as "temporary visitors," as holiday-makers over for the week-end, and as agents of Continental firms doing business with British concerns.

Let us give example of what we mean. On December 27 last a Swiss, named Alfons Jselse arrived at Dover with a passport describing him as an "electrical engineer."

Passing safely through the Customs he came to London and established himself at the Grosvenor Hotel. For a few days he lived there in luxury. Then he suddenly departed, omitting to pay something like £30 due for rent and food.

Brazen bamboozling

From the Grosvenor Hotel he went to another hotel, from which he also departed owing a substantial sum of money and leaving no address. From that time he enjoyed himself by robbing people right and left, and among his victims were several poor struggling landladies. He succeeded in interesting a number of London firms in a gold-mine proposition he was supposed to represent, and got sums of money from some of them.

How did this rascal get here? When he arrived at Dover he was interrogated by a Custom official, whom he speedily bamboozled by writing down the address of a London firm where, he stated, he would be working during his stay here. This got him through; but it so happens that the London firm in question left the address given by Jselse nearly two years ago, and cannot be found!

Take the experience of a Frenchman named Rizzo. This man has a dreadful record in the underworld of Paris and Brussels. In July, 1924, Rizzo got here by false pretences. His identity was later revealed to the police, and he was deported. Officials of the British Customs Service escorted him to his deportation ship and handed him over to officials from France.

A few weeks ago, nearly a year afterwards, the same gentleman again stood in the dock here charged, in another name, with being in this country without permission! What is the use of deporting undesirable foreigners if, when and how they like, they can return with impunity?

The whole system by which people enter and leave this country is a scandalous one. Passports are often not even examined by the officers concerned.

With so much blundering and inefficiency cases are often occurring where extreme tactics are employed. The following exclusive story will show what we mean.

Passport correct, admission refused

We received a complaint from a reader who is a British subject and lives in France. He is employed as a courier by a firm of international reputation. His fiancée, Mlle. A. Gierens, is of alien extraction, and, as is natural, our reader's people, who reside in England, were anxious to meet their son's prospective wife. So he planned a week's holiday in England this summer, intending to stay first at his sister's house in Eastbourne and later to proceed to his parents' home at Ramsgate.

Mlle. Gierens' passport and papers were all in order. But when she arrived at Newhaven she was not allowed to land by Customs Officer J. N. Owens. The grounds upon which he acted were "insufficiency of funds" and "discretion of officer."

The Englishman endeavoured to point out that the lady was engaged to be married to him, that her credentials were quite in order, and that the "insufficiency of funds' objection" fell to the ground because he had in his possession £130. Mr. Owens, however, was adamant. Mlle. Gierens, broken-hearted, was bundled back to France by the next boat.

Investigation called for

Our reader took the matter up with the Aliens' Department at Whitehall, with the chief officer at Newhaven, and with several other Government officials. He wants to know why his fiancée was turned away as an undesirable and made to suffer such indignities.

We think some further explanation is due to her, more particularly as the British Consul in Luxembourg has endorsed her passport as being "valid for a month's stay in England," and is evidently satisfied she is a fit and proper person to enter England.

In view of the facts we have revealed we call upon Sir William Joynson-Hicks to investigate the charges we make against our Customs Service of ineptitude, inefficiency and, often, negligence.

A Mushroom Company

Robbery Under the Law

AN illustration of the way in which business men can be robbed under the law is given by the story of a firm called A. V. Mew & Co., which had an address at 1A, Newcomen Street, Borough, S.E.1.

This firm purported to be forwarding agents, and they succeeded in collecting considerable sums of money which they were supposed to expend on the formalities necessary for importing goods into this country from Germany.

Foiled by the bailiffs

Messrs. Draper & Benda, for example, of 2A, Windsor Court, Monkwell Street, Aldersgate, paid over £100 to Mew & Co., and they have been unable to get their money back. They themselves had to pay the necessary fees on the importation.

It is stated that Mew & Co. have dealt in an equally unsatisfactory way with a number of other firms, whose names have been given to us. Solicitors were instructed to try and recover this money, but they could not do so, as it appears that the rent was in arrear and there was no property except what was already in the possession of the sheriff's officers for rent.

Quickly registered and closed

When Messrs. Draper & Benda had dealings with Mew & Co., they made their arrangements with a member of the firm who stated that he was acting for the principal, a Mr. Hubbard, whom the complaining firm had never seen.

We have looked up the file of Somerset House and find that this business was registered on April 2 of this year and closed on June 23, having in the meantime lifted all the money it could.

The proprietor, Reginald Hubbard, gave his address at 40, Blomfield Street, Paddington, a boarding-house in which he stayed for a few weeks, and left without giving any address for letters or communications to reach him.

Since then all efforts to trace the enterprising gentlemen behind Mew & Co. have failed, and Messrs. Draper & Benda, and the other victimised firms, appear to have lost both money and goods.

Law must be amended

The point is that anybody can register a company, and, if it is not a limited liability company, need not give any details as to the amount of capital at its command. The proprietors of Mew & Co. were obviously men of straw.

Clearly some amendment of the law is required that will prevent people like this forming a mushroom company, collecting money from other people and then disappearing. If this is not a punishable offence by law it ought to be.

A Motor Combine

Where Are its Offices?

WE are watching with interest the progress of a new movement which has arisen in the automobile world, called the Motorists' Combine, of 2A, Berners Street, London, W.1.

Registered as a co-operative society it aims at making life easier for the ever-growing host of motor-owners in Great Britain.

According to a widely circulated official handbook, its main objects are: "(*a*) To enable members and associate members to obtain all their motoring supplies and requisites (except petrol) at a substantial discount; (*b*) to weld together all motorists into one central organisation, with the object of strengthening and improving the general position of motoring and lowering the cost thereof."

All of which is very splendid, and cheap at the subscription of 10s. a year for car-owners and 5s. a year for motor-cycle owners.

Garage agents are to be appointed all over the country, and we are assured that if all goes well every member will be within a mile of one of these convenient persons. From him he will be able to obtain 12½ per cent. rebate on oils (except petrol) and accessories, 10 per cent. on tyres, 7½ per cent. on new motor-cycles, and 5 per cent. on new cars.

A well-signed petition

While the motorist is waiting for the garage agent to be appointed he may get these advantageous terms from headquarters. On the other hand, he may not. When we called at 2A, Berners Street the other day we found the office name-plate down and the principals "gone."

Not content with supplying motorists with material at cut-throat rates they are out to upset the whole of the present system of motor taxation. The combine, we are assured, is "actively preparing a petition to Parliament," which it is hoped in the near future will have "upwards of 500,000 signatures."

A frontal attack is to be made against the daily Press for its apathy towards motoring matters.

Neglect of the Press

"Although there are a million and a quarter motorists in the country," says our circular, "motoring matters only occupy an odd corner now and then, although racing, football, golf and cricket occupy pages daily."

It seems a shame to throw cold water on the dreams of the little band of optimists behind the Combine, but we must advise our readers to have nothing to do with them.

They announce that they are "absolutely independent of any trade union or association." If the trade unions and associations of the motor industry know as much as we do, they are likely to remain as long as they are permitted to exist

Beastly 'Bus Bungalows

A Green Field Slum

SLUM landlords are alchemists in their own way. They can turn hovels into gold-mines and extract Rolls-Royces from the sorriest tumbledown shacks.

The best efforts of the wizards of Southwark, St. Pancras and Bethnal Green, however, are outdone by a "property" owner whose field of operations is a secluded corner of the Thames valley.

In considering how best to turn the housing shortage to his own advantage, a grasping Walton-on-Thames landlord had a brain-wave which merits admiration. He acquired a number of derelict horse-omnibuses, dumped them in a field on the River Ash estate, between Sunbury and Shepperton, and let them as desirable riverside residences, standing on their own wheels.

The tenants' alternative

He charged a rent of 10s. 6d. for each domicile, and got it, the tenants being faced with the alternative of sleeping under the stars.

At first the tenants were able to sing "A Gipsy's Life is the Life for Me," with hearts that were more or less light.

But they overlooked the question of sanitation and trifles like the water supply, which is 500 yards distant from the colony. So, naturally, had the landlord.

The only "drain" for the reception of the colony's refuse is a ditch separating two fields. It is some eighteen feet from the nearest dwelling, which bears the ironic name of "Cosy Nook." No steps having been taken to clear the ditch, at the end of two years it is now filled with evil-smelling filth.

Sanitary conveniences consist of an earth-closet for each 'bus, a charge of 2s. 6d., by the way, being made each time it is cleared, unless the work is done by the tenant.

"Cosy Nook," as it happened, was overlooked in this arrangement, and the tenant, Mr. Collins, recently applied to the landlord to have his grievance put right. He was met with a cynical refusal.

Justifiable resistance

This was the last straw. Exasperated by the hardships suffered by his wife and little children, who have to live in the open, and sleep at night on beds damp with the rain which has trickled through the leaky 'bus top, he refused to pay his rent.

When two weeks were overdue, an effort was made to evict the family, but they resisted. We hope they will continue to resist, until this owner of the 'bus bungalows is brought to a proper sense of his responsibilities.

The path leading to the 'bus colony is known as "Cut-throat Lane." We know of many people, who, at the end of two years in the damp and stinking hamlet, would be driven to do something which would make that lane well named.

SWINDLER'S FAKED DEATH

HOW A ROGUE FOOLED THE POLICE

His Latest Exploit Revealed

IF Scotland Yard wish to save themselves from being held up to permanent ridicule over one of the most impudent and cynical hoaxes on record, it would be well advised to ring down the curtain on the great Tauber drama.

Leone Tauber, the principal figure concerned, is well known to the public as the man who wasn't drowned at Brighton. Remanded on bail at the Mansion House, after being charged with some associates with the theft of £7,000 worth of furs from Messrs. Gerhard and Hey, Ltd., the well-known City shippers, Tauber disappeared.

His clothes were found on the Brighton beach, but his "widow" and leading lady, Sarah, of whom we shall have a few words to say later, shed no tears. We were able to announce at the time that, far from having found a watery grave, Tauber was very much alive.

A happy band

He is in Holland, and not many days ago was seen in Amsterdam. In case the Dutch police, whose assistance is at the disposal of Scotland Yard, should the latter take extradition proceedings, are in doubt as to his identity, we publish herewith Leone's portrait.

That Tauber—who is a Polish Jew who conveniently became "British" a few years ago—should continue to be at large is a standing reproach.

Among his many associates in the underworld were the elusive Samuel Cohen, now gone where Tauber ought to be; Eddie Clayton, a notorious long-firm "putter-up"; "Dopey" Albert, whose peculiar role was to play the doped victim in various coups; "Glass-Eyed" Jack the housebreaker; "Dark Albert," a mysterious initiate of the long-firm inner circle; Nobby Delaney, the confidence trickster; Michael Rubenstein, a thief and long-firmer, who achieved unenviable fame by landing his aged mother in jail through absconding after she had stood surety for his bail; Benjamin Waitzer, a close accomplice; Jack Davies, the rascally furrier; John H. Coleman, a notorious old criminal, who has a long list of convictions, including three years' penal servitude; and a host of others.

Leone Tauber

Guests at 5, Brondesbury Park, N.W., where Tauber lived with his wife and two young hopefuls, Solomon and Sam, made an interesting company. But there was a black sheep.

Bring Tauber back

When Tauber planned and executed the fur theft, along with his confederates, someone gave information to the police, who, to their credit, effected the arrests with promptitude.

Remanded on bail for £2,000 in four sureties of £500, Tauber decided on flight. He hid for a few days in a small hotel in Dover, and, after staging the drowning farce at Brighton, crossed to the Continent.

The main duty of Scotland Yard is to institute extradition proceedings against Tauber. At the same time we should like to have a few words to say about the affairs of Madame Sarah Tauber. Public attention has been focused on this lady, first through a jewel robbery at her house in Brondesbury Park, and again through the tragic suicide of her German maid.

From careful enquiries we are able to say that Sarah is the principal, and one of the original directors, of S. Tauber and Co., Ltd., of 2, Redcross Street, London, E.C., a concern registered in 1918, with a nominal capital of £2,000, and with Messrs. Sam Tauber and Myer Langleben also on the board.

Leone's paternal interest

Nowhere in the official documents at Somerset House appears the name of Leone Tauber. If it isn't Sarah it is Sam, and if it isn't Sam it is Solomon aforementioned. Nonetheless, the head of the family had more than a paternal interest in the destinies of S. Tauber and Co., Ltd. Frequently, too, he signed his name as secretary of this company.

Things do not appear to be too happy with S. Tauber and Co., Ltd. In May of this year Mrs. Tauber took out a £2,000 debenture on the property of the company. A few days ago she took the precautionary step of putting in a receiver.

This is a convenient procedure. It means that she has protected herself against any ordinary creditors of the company. A debenture holder is always, of course, regarded as a preferential creditor.

In the interests of justice we demand that Leone Tauber himself be brought back to this country at once.

On To The Million!

A Wonderful Campaign

JOHN BULL readers have responded magnificently to our announcement last week, inaugurating our "On to the Million" campaign.

We felt that the gift we were making was one that would appeal to everyone of our huge army of readers, and events are proving our optimism well founded.

Applications for gift vouchers are pouring in by every post, and in addition we are receiving large numbers of letters wishing us success.

The million before Christmas

We are determined to reach a net sale of over 1,000,000 copies per week before Christmas, and with the co-operation of our readers we are sure the goal is within reach.

We believe our offer of a half-guinea gift for you and a half-guinea gift for your friend is the most sensational gift scheme ever devised by any paper. Certainly it has fired the imagination of our readers who are determined that "our paper," as they affectionately call it, shall reach the million mark quickly.

Cheering and pathetic

Letters like the following make all our labour worth while:

"Two years ago I discontinued my regular weekly order for JOHN BULL, and since then have been very thankful to borrow each week's issue from a friend. My father and I are the only bread winners in our family. We are both drawing the hell-money, the 'dole.'

"Since reading your 1,000th number we have decided to order the old paper again each week; to help with *that million*. To us this is a terrible expenditure; we have to count each penny before spending it.

"But, as father says, we'll keep it up till you get *that million*, then we can pretend to ourselves that if we hadn't spent our mite the circulation of our paper would never have risen.

"I have read your paper for close on ten years, and shall continue to do so 'until death do us part.'"

We thank our readers, one and all.

Our readers have risen magnificently to the spirit of the thing, and with their help and co-operation we shall be able to achieve our purpose of giving them a better JOHN BULL.

"The odds are a million to one in favour of JOHN BULL," says a reader who writes suggesting a slogan for our campaign. "Don't be the one!" he adds. "If you want to be the heir to a million," says another, "join the JOHN BULL family!"

The spirit we want

It is a spirit like this that has made JOHN BULL a national paper. It is the spirit that is going to make it even more of a national power.

A further announcement about our scheme appears on page 23, and those readers who have not yet taken advantage of it are invited to avail themselves of the opportunity to-day

The Sentence of the Court

BRASS HATS & FACES

The Price of Admiralty

BLUE FUNK AND RED RUIN

STRIDING into the dock in the quarter-deck manner he has been at pains to acquire, W. C. Bridgeman shivered his timbers and pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of mutiny.

"Having always voted at his Party's call, and never thought of thinking for himself at all, the accused, like Sir Joseph Porter in 'Pinafore,' was duly made ruler of the King's Navee," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "but he seems to imagine that he is also ruler of the King's Treasury, and exempt from restrictions which apply to King's Ministers.

"A definite promise of an all-round reduction in public expenditure was made in the King's Speech, but this pseudo sea-dog, aided and abetted by the Admiralty brass-hats, mutinied against the economy order, so that his commanding officer weakly agreed to an expenditure of £58,000,000 on a new and criminally unnecessary cruiser-building programme.

"THIS was bad enough, but revelations which have now been made by Rear-Admiral M. F. Sueter show that the Admiralty is not even giving the taxpayers value for the money that has been dragged from them. Although £550,000,000 has been voted to the Admiralty since the only navy which was regarded as a serious rival to our own went to the bottom of Scapa Flow, we have now only two cruisers that can steam thirty-three knots per hour.

"On the other hand, the Admiralty staff has been enormously increased. Hordes of superfluous clerks and brass-bound barnacles in the Whitehall dry-dock are spending their time and our money preparing hypothetical plans for annihilating imaginary enemies, addressing impudent economy exhortations to men of the lower deck, and constructing new red-tape entanglements, so that it is not uncommon nowadays for a worried officer on (say) the China station to wireless Whitehall to know whether he is to order beef or cheese!"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter urged that economy at the cost of national safety was a suicidal policy. Some people seemed to imagine that the disappearance of the German fleet was a good reason why our own should vanish also; but, fortunately, we had at the Admiralty a disciple of the blue-water school who knew that our safety was dependent upon Britain ruling the waves as of old.

* * *

"THE question," said Mr. Justice Bull, "is not whether Britannia is to rule the waves, but whether the Admiralty is to be allowed to waive the rules by which other departments must abide. The Geddes Committee's recommendations concerning naval economy were impudently disregarded and there are indications that the brass-hats are now preparing to flout the new Economies Committee.

"The blue-water school of which counsel spoke seems to have become the blue-funk school and may yet develop into the red-ruin school. As surely as the last war was made in Germany the next will be planned in Whitehall if those who are pushing their 'base' designs at Singapore are allowed their way.

"The prisoner is sentenced to six months' hard labour. He will be handed an axe and a shovel, and can choose between getting busy with the former or digging his own political grave with the latter."

In Sunshine Ward

JOHNNY AND JOAN

The Touch of Human Kindness

by PHILIP INMAN

THE children's department of a London hospital recently witnessed a unique spectacle. The Sister-in-charge entered the ward one morning to find a deputation waiting to interview her. They represented the patients who were under her care and they had a grievance to lay before her.

It was the strangest deputation imaginable. The average age of its members was five and a half years, and they were all in the convalescent stage. This was the burden of their complaint. They had had enough of one Johnny Summers (a fellow-patient aged six). To quote the leader of the group they were "absolutely fed up with him."

WHAT had he done? "He hit me on the head with a cricket-bat," said one. "He sneaked one of my pennies," said another. "He threw my box of tricks out of the window," sobbed a diminutive little girl. "Yesterday dinner-time he rubbed rice pudding into my hair," was the plaint of a maid whose shingled head had been the envy of the ward. And so it went on.

It was evident that something had to be done. In the words of common parlance, he was "a young limb." It was a mischievous act which had brought him into the hospital. He was climbing on to the back of a lorry, when he fell into the road and was knocked down by an oncoming motor vehicle. His injuries were serious, and his pain at times must have been intense.

WHEN his wounds were dressed he would draw his breath sharply, but that was the only sign he gave that he was suffering. His pluck made him a favourite with both doctors and nurses.

So it was that, in spite of all the complaints against him, his punishment was not very severe. He was to remain in bed all the day, and to keep him out of the temptation zone his cot was placed between two empty ones.

Into one of those vacant cots there came later in the day an emergency case. This little girl of seven, Joan by name, had been attacked by acute appendicitis. Weak and emaciated when admitted, she looked to be not a day older than four. Her mother had died in giving her birth, and her father on marrying again had placed her in the care of a foster-mother. And what a foster-mother!

IGNORING the child's pain, this fiend of a woman told her that in the hospital they would stick knives into her. No wonder the bairn sobbed as if her little heart would break.

From the moment she came into the ward, Johnny Summers became her champion. "Don't cry," he said gently, "they won't hurt you. I've been done and I didn't feel nothin'." For half an hour he chatted away and in the end Joan had become reconciled. When she went into the operating-theatre her companion shouted out cheerfully, "Don't forget what I telled you." When she came round from the anæsthetic, in a flash he was by her side to greet her.

FOR three days she lingered between life and death. Poor motherless mite, no one would have sorrowed had she never recovered. But one of the strange things about hospital life is that the patients who are surrounded by devoted loved ones often go under, whilst those who are desolate and alone return safely from the shadows.

This was to be little Joan's fate, but she was not quite alone, for in those critical days she found in "the imp of the ward" just that touch of human nature which every one of us needs when we are passing through life's crises.

THAT is how Johnny Summers rehabilitated himself. That is how, when Joan has recovered, the foster-mother will lose her *protégé*, for she is to find a new home where Johnny can continue to act as elder brother.

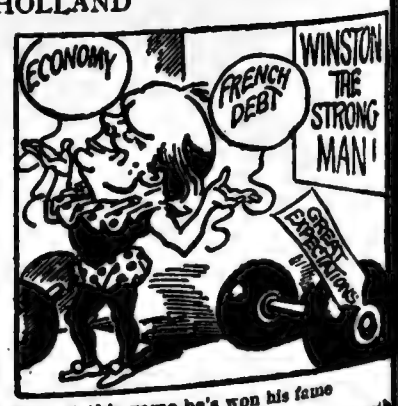
Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

To please the Yanks and British banks
This scheme was jerrymandered,
And Britain's paid in crippled trade
That they might have the Standard.

It's not alone taxation's grown
That makes him squirm and squall so,
Another curse is on his purse
For rates have doubled also.

For years has John, all woe-begone,
Been buried here alive,
And now they say he yet may stay
Another twenty-five!



How at this game he's won his fame
To most folk is surprising,
But p'raps at length he'll show his strength
When he's done "exercising."

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by the Right Hon

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Revengeful punishment

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Reforming the criminal

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My Way with Murderers

by the Right Hon. EDWARD SHORTT, K.C. *(a famous Home Secretary)*

CAPITAL punishment for all murderers has been tried for a long period of years and has been found wanting. Crimes are committed which, though justly to be condemned, are far removed from the category that would legitimately justify the taking of the offender's life

THE question whether capital punishment should be retained in our system of criminal law and administration is one of absorbing interest, and one with regard to which there is considerable difference of opinion. Many consider the death penalty necessary in every case of murder, many regard it as no more effective in any case than a long term of imprisonment. Many are conscientiously opposed to it upon religious grounds.

It is with the points of view of the first two classes that I am now concerned, and neither class, in my opinion, is wholly right.

In my early days at the Bar I obtained some experience in criminal matters. I have been engaged for the defence in more than thirty cases of murder, and have had, in consequence, many opportunities of conversing with and studying persons charged with that crime.

Moreover, for nearly four years it was my duty to advise His Majesty as to the exercise of his prerogative of mercy, and in the performance of that duty I had to study carefully, and in all their aspects, ninety-two cases in which sentence of death had been passed.

It would be almost impossible for anyone to have had those experiences without arriving at some definite conclusion as to the methods which should be adopted in dealing with murderers and as to the justification or otherwise of the death sentence.

Revengeful punishment

Without a clear understanding of the principles upon which punishment is based and justified it is difficult, indeed almost impossible, adequately to discuss the question. All punishment is *prima facie* a wrongful act by the State. To deprive a free citizen of his life or liberty, or even of his property, as in the case of a fine, is contrary to law, both human and divine, unless it can be justified.

There are three grounds upon which punishment can be justified—first, by a supposed inherent right in society to avenge itself upon the criminal for the wrong he has done to society; secondly, by the necessity for society to protect itself against the evil effects of criminal acts; and, thirdly, by the desire of society to reform the criminal.

In olden days we were actuated largely by a spirit of revenge in our dealings with criminals; but few could be found to-day who would advocate the retention of that spirit. "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" is an obsolete maxim.

Reforming the criminal

It is the two latter grounds—the protection of society and the reformation of the criminal—which form the basis of, and the justification for, our present system of punishment, and they are generally accepted as sound. Of the two the protection of society must be the prime consideration, important though the reformation of the criminal undoubtedly is, and in any discussion as to methods and forms of punishment it should always be remembered that the first necessity is to attain that object by deterring the criminally minded from committing crimes.

In the case of the potential murderer the real question, therefore, is this—Has capital punishment a greater deterrent effect than penal servitude for life? If it has, and so far as it has, it should be retained; if it has not, it should be abolished.

Murder varies in degree as does all crime. At the one extreme there is the cool, calculating poisoner, deliberate, cruel and actuated by motives of sordid gain; at the other there is the man or woman who slays another in a sudden fit of ungovernable rage. Between the two are many and varied degrees.

Death penalty no deterrent

In the case of those who act on a sudden ungovernable impulse and are reckless of all consequences there can be no deterrent effect either in the death penalty or in any other punishment; but some penalty is necessary in such cases in order to emphasise the principle that in a civilised community all detected crime will be punished. But as the death penalty has no special deterrent effect in such cases, and is no greater safeguard to society than a long term of imprisonment, it ought not to be retained.

The cold-blooded poisoner, however, and those whose crimes approximate to his, present a very different proposition. They are by no means reckless of the consequences to themselves. Their crimes are deliberate, carefully planned and carried out with callous cruelty. Their victims are usually weak and helpless, the young, the feeble-minded, or the aged; anyone whose life they can insure or who stands between them and their hope of sordid gain; frequently those to whom they ought to be bound by the ties of natural love and affection.

So far from acting with all the recklessness of a sudden impulse, regardless of what the consequences may be, they lay their plans with meticulous care and take every precaution to hide their crime. Palmer, of Rugeley, and Armstrong, the Welsh solicitor, are typical of the poisoner class. Akin to them are James Canham Read, of thirty years ago, and Patrick Mahon, Vacquier and Norman Thorne of to-day.

The fear of the scaffold

Read, Mahon and Thorne each desired to rid themselves of a woman of whom they had wearied, Vacquier to remove a husband who stood in his way. Each planned a cold-blooded murder and carried it out with fiendish cruelty, but each took the most painstaking precautions to hide his crime and save his neck. Why? Because the fear of the scaffold was always before them.

Physical cowardice is generally to be found in those creatures whose natures are callously cruel; and can anyone deny that the fear of a violent death on the scaffold is a greater deterrent to the physical coward than the fear of imprisonment, even for life?

I, for one, am convinced that in such cases capital punishment has a greater deterrent effect than penal servitude for life; and I am equally convinced that those who have the courage to risk the scaffold and who commit a murder are only a portion of those who would do so if they dared and who are only prevented by fear of detection and conviction.

In order to guard and protect their helpless victims from those potential murderers, it is the duty of society to use every available and effective instrument, and for that purpose the most effective

The Right Hon. Edward Shortt, K.C.

instrument of all, the death penalty, ought most certainly to be retained.

If I am right that for one class of criminal homicide the sentence of death should be retained, and that for another class it should not, it follows that the law must of necessity recognise degrees of murder, murder in the first degree for which the punishment should be death, and murder in the second degree which should be punished, as is the crime of manslaughter to-day, at the discretion of the Court, and having regard to the special circumstances of each individual case.

Definition of murder

A definition of murder in the first degree would have to be drawn up, and the drafting of it would require most careful consideration. An able attempt to produce such a definition is to be found in the Bill to amend the Criminal Law which Mr. Rhys Davies introduced into the House of Commons, and no doubt much assistance could be derived from the knowledge and experience of His Majesty's judges.

Such a definition would have to be sufficiently definite to enable the jury, under the judge's direction, to form a clear view of the principles which should guide them and the limits by which they are bound, and sufficiently elastic to enable them to take a merciful view in a border-line case.

The jury as judges

The decision whether any particular case of murder falls within the category of the first degree or of the second is clearly one for the jury. They are the judges of fact, and, when once the law has been explained to them by the learned judge, the question as to the category into which any particular case should be placed becomes eminently one of fact.

The jury will carefully weigh all the circumstances of the case, and the verdict will be that of twelve men and women who will have due regard to the frailties of every human nature.

It is a difficult question, but my experience has led me to the conclusion that for the purpose of dealing with murderers the penalty of death should be retained, but that the cases to which it should be applied should be greatly restricted.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebritics, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To His Grace the DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND, Prince's Gate, London, S.W.

DEAR DUKE,—I think if I were you, I would keep my mouth shut about the mining situation. The fact that you draw from the mines of Great Britain a sum of £69,000 per year, for which you have never done a hand's turn of honest labour, does not give you the right to lecture the miners as though they were a set of lazy good-for-nothings. Such an attitude savours strongly of impudence and smacks largely of insincerity. If it were not for the unceasing toll of unearned royalties which you and your kind are levying upon the mining industry, the solution of the problem which awaits the Coal Commission would be a far easier matter. It seems a pity that this does not occur to your unaided intelligence.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., Minister of Education.

DEAR SIR,—I must urge that you read the report of Dr. J. Douglas Wells, medical officer for Billericay, without delay. The schools in that district are in a scandalous state of disrepair and decay. Nearly all of them are overcrowded. The population during the year has increased by nearly 2,000. That there is no provision for the children, and that class-rooms exist where the sun never penetrates and the roofs leak is scandalous. The situation must be ended.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. W. H. D. ROUSE, Perse School, Cambridge.

SIR,—The gratuitous insult you have flung at the millions of young Britons who served in the ranks during the War cannot pass without comment. "Boys educated in the great boarding-schools," you say, "saved England. The men who made profits out of the War were not the gentlemen, but the tradesmen, artisans and labourers." It is men like you, setting one class against the other, who fan the flame of Bolshevism.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir JONATHAN NORTH, Leicester Police Court.

SIR,—When a man named William Willey, 52, Eaton Street, Leicester, was brought before you charged with begging, you fined him 40s., as he was in "rather opulent circumstances." You also expressed the opinion that had he been without money he would have gone to prison. That a poor devil without a coin should go to jail for begging his bread, while a well-to-do impostor without excuse should be let off with a fine, seems to me lopsided justice. Think the matter out and I am sure you will agree with me.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman H. MILNER BLACK, J.P., Deputy-Mayor, Brighton.

DEAR SIR,—I welcome you to the magisterial chair as a man of right feeling. In your opinion, most of the persons brought to the police court are victims either of heredity or environment, and should, therefore, be judged with the pitiful eye and heart. You further believe that vindictive punishment is a relic of barbarism, and that the object of justice should be the prevention of further crime. I shall look forward to your administration of justice with interest.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. E. BARNARD, Cancer Research Committee.

SIR,—The address you lately delivered to the British Association on cancer research has been well described as a "declaration of hope." When recently it was announced that, in collaboration with Dr. Gye, you had succeeded in isolating the germ of cancer, we all held our breath for fear that the statement might be premature and its sequel a shattering disappointment. You are now eagerly searching for a cure. That your devoted labours may soon be crowned with complete success is the earnest prayer of every man and woman in the land.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. CYRIL NORWOOD, M.A., Marlborough College.

DEAR SIR,—You have started an experiment which you hope to see taken up by other public schools. For the third successive year you are holding camps with boys from your own school and the Swindon elementary school. To bring together lads in different stations of life that through friendship they may understand each other must be a great influence for good. The augurswell for the future.

JOHN BULL.

To GILES EDWARD EYRE, King Edward's Buildings, Brewery Road, N.

DEAR SIR,—I am glad the police are taking my advice to deal smartly with young swash-bucklers such as yourself. To swagger around in a black shirt, with a German revolver stuck in your sash, is a direct provocation of the peace. Mr. Wilberforce was right when he called you a foolish young man. Perhaps you will think such capers dear at 10s. a time.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. EMMA EVANS, Smallwood, Sandbach.

DEAR MADAM,—Because you imagined Miss Nellie Radcliffe, headmistress of Smallwood Church Schools, had given your daughter undue punishment you entered the school like a virago, struck at the lady with a stick, pulled her hair and banged her head on the desk. You are a noisy harridan to take the law into your own hands in this fashion. A £5 fine was too light for you.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. WELLESLEY-ORR, M.A., St. Paul's, Kingston Hill.

DEAR SIR,—Both you and your fellow clergy Rev. E. L. Macassey, of East Grinstead, should be ashamed of yourselves for providing the public with an unedifying spectacle. Mr. Macassey accuses you of "leaping into the limelight" by attacking the modern girl. You reply with references to wire-pulling, sucking up to bishops and licking the boots of patrons. The wonder is that either of you still have a congregation in your church.

JOHN BULL.

To H. W. W. WILBERFORCE, Esq., Marylebone Police Court.

SIR,—The sending of worn-out horses long distances by rail to London in order to obtain better price for their carcases is a cruel scandal which ought to be sharply punished. Unfortunately, the true culprits are seldom brought to book. In a case before you last week, you directed the police to "discover the identity of the persons at the other end with a view to proceedings which would deprive him of any profit which may have been made by sending the animal by train." If other magistrates would copy your example there would soon be an end of this hideous traffic.

JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

PROF. J. H. JONES:—New methods which will reduce the cost of producing and selling coal will immediately bring relief.

Nothing will bring relief but the concentrated effort of a whole nation to end an intolerable situation.

• • •

MR. J. S. J. PHILPOT:—Facts contained in film make a deeper impression on children than those received from any other method.

You are wrong. The facts of a child's home life make both the deepest and more lasting impression.

• • •

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD:—The Russian revolution has not changed the mentality of the Russian people.

If you get that into the heads of your Communist friends you may convince them of the futility of trying Russian methods here.

THE RETURN! The Holiday Maker's Nightmare

Without Fear or Favour

JUSTICE FOR SALE!

The Way Out

IT is an open secret that Mr. Baldwin has had no small difficulty in manning the Coal Commission which is to conduct the promised investigation into the condition of the British coal-mining industry. The difficulty encountered by the Prime Minister points to a permanent defect in our industrial organisation which wiser statesmanship would long ago have removed.

There should be a Parliament of Industry upon which would devolve the duty of formulating a clear-cut policy for the maintenance of British industry as a going concern.

It is conceivable that in the course of time actual legislative powers might be delegated to the Parliament of Industry. Such matters as safety regulations, wages control, workers' welfare and so on might be very much better dealt with by a representative body of industrial experts than by the Parliament at Westminster, which has neither the time nor the experience to attend to the details of industrial organisation.

The unemployment problem alone would furnish material for more than one entire session of the industrial Parliament, while such matters as the housing shortage, and the protection of British labour against foreign sweating, might form the subject of recommendations which would be listened to with respect by the Imperial Parliament.

The main thing is that for the first time in history British industry should be enabled to speak with a single authoritative voice, and its warring elements given a chance to resolve their differences in an atmosphere of reasoned debate and intelligent good will.

Shadows of Despair

AUGUST has proved a grim month for the unemployed, of whom there are now 1,343,700 on the "live" registers.

In a single week this army of workless but willing men has grown by 45,415. In a year no fewer than 194,622 have joined its ranks.

Such figures represent a mass of hopeless misery that defies not only description, but detection.

The queues at the Labour Exchanges are there for everyone to see, but in the slums, in the back alleys, even in the outwardly respectable streets of suburbia, wives and children in their thousands are bearing the brunt of the Government's failure.

At a moderate estimate there must be between three and four million dependents who have insufficient clothes, insufficient food, and a load of crushing despair on their hearts.

We have already pointed out what we believe to be the solution of the problem. We do so once again.

Free the land! Give the workless their birthright, and let them enjoy the land for which they fought.

Let Mr. Baldwin cut a ruthless pathway through the jungle of vested interests that block the way.

The Scandal of the Law

BOTH the Attorney-General and the leaders of religious thought have lately been disturbed by the failure of a large section of the people to obtain justice. The Government must end the scandals with which our civil courts reek

AMONG all the causes of present-day unrest there can be little doubt that the failure of a large section of the community to obtain justice bulks large. Failure to obtain justice does not of necessity mean that there has been a miscarriage of justice, for there are thousands of people upon whom some definite act of injustice has been wrought who can get no redress because they cannot afford the financial risk of a lawsuit.

There are, however, thousands more who, by no fault of their own, have been made the victims of a miscarriage of justice. They, too, can get no redress.

Why, if our legal system is the wonder and admiration of the world, do we suffer such a reproach as this to continue?

The answer is that it is nobody's business to do anything or to get anything done. The legal world is too much occupied with taking care of itself. The big men have no time for this sort of thing, and the rest are afraid to open their mouths lest they should incur the displeasure of their profession.

Sir Douglas Hogg, K.C., the Attorney-General, who recently admitted the need for a revision of legal facilities

It is a strange thing that whenever any stir is made about a miscarriage of justice the fuss almost always arises out of some criminal charge.

But what of the miscarriages of justice that go on in the civil courts all the year round?

IS it not a grievous blot on the law that victory should be as ruinous as defeat, that there can be no appeal from an inferior court's decision, however erroneous, unless the unfortunate appellant can afford to risk from £80 to £100?

Is it not a scandal that the High Court judges work by rule of thumb and dismiss every appeal from the County Courts which they can make out to be an appeal from "a finding of fact" by the County Court judge?

There is not a lawyer in the country but who knows that these "findings of fact" would, as often as not, fall before a test of accuracy—or even common-sense. Yet nothing is done about it.

The blind truth is that in our civil courts there is one law for the man with plenty of money and another law for the man with none. This is a fact that is exemplified every day of the year in the practice of the courts.

That it should be so is an intolerable scandal. Justice should be obtainable with as equal certainty and impartiality by the man who cannot afford to pay for it as by his wealthy neighbour.

It is monstrous that, for example, the costs of getting an erroneous County Court judgment of £25 value set right should total £100 or more. It is more monstrous still that the whole of this sum, together with the costs of the original hearing in the County Court, have to be paid by the loser if an appeal is won in the teeth of justice on some wretched "point of law."

THE fact is that the whole subject of the procedure and costs connected with appeals needs to be overhauled.

The County Court, created to be the poor man's tribunal of justice, has long since ceased to be anything of the sort, and has degenerated into a machine for debt-collecting on behalf of credit traders.

Civil justice affects thousands where criminal justice affects only tens, and it is honeycombed with injustice that rarely sees the light of day. We invite the Government to investigate this matter and cleanse the law without delay.

Medical Mania

THERE is an increasing volume of public opinion registering its condemnation of the tyrannical methods of the General Medical Council, and we warn that body that unless it brings itself more into line with the popular conception of democracy it will meet with that fall that follows pride.

That the British Medical Association was conscious of its growing unpopularity was proved when, taking fright at the outcry caused by its removal of Dr. Haydn Brown from the Medical Register for the crime of contributing a medical article to JOHN BULL, it resolved in conference to modify existing regulations, and permit doctors to write in the Press on medical subjects.

This resolution makes it permissible for doctors to do that for which Dr. Brown was removed. We, accordingly, wrote to Sir Donald Macalister, the President of the General Medical Council, inquiring whether the council would see its way to restore Dr. Brown to the Medical Register.

An astounding reply is to hand. It states that "you are misinformed in regard to the question of medical practitioners writing to the Press. No change has been made by the council in the terms of its warning notice, which was issued in June, 1923." This is a palpable quibble.

It may be that the General Medical Council refuses to be bound by the resolutions of the B.M.A. Conference, but we warn both bodies that the public is equally determined not to be made the victims of the Box-and-Cox diplomacy of these two controlling organisations of the medical profession.

What a Game!

LORD ROTHERMERE, we believe, prides himself on being an able business man. Frankly, we are beginning to have our doubts.

We do not consider it good business to give away advertising space which would ordinarily cost the advertiser many hundreds of pounds.

Supposing Messrs. Cook, Mann, Saklatvala & Co. were to go to the *Daily Mail* and say to Lord Rothermere, "Here is a cheque for £10,000. We want several columns in your paper for the next few days in which to advertise ourselves, our aims and objects, and our dislike of the British Empire and all its works."

Lord Rothermere would, we fancy, dismiss them with a few choicely chosen words, which they would not forget.

Yet here is his lordship, day by day, week by week, giving these unimportant nobodies such advertisement as their wildest dreams never conceived. Giving it to them for nothing!

It is one of the jokes of the century to see Lord Rothermere busily creating out of nothing the very bogey at which he bids us tremble.

Yes! We doubt very much whether Lord Rothermere is the business man he would have us believe!

The Mad Mountebanks

Mr. Tom Mann, the High-Priest of the Trade Union Minority Movement

by A. G. GARDINER

DESPOTISM and tyranny, whether of the Lenin or Mussolini variety, are doomed to failure in this country because of their denial of liberty. Once the people realise this the Red menace is doomed

***EXTREMIST versus Evolution*—the co... world, is dealt with by ... contributors, each**

NOW that the Trades Union Congress is in session it may be useful to take our bearings, look at our charts and inquire where we are drifting. Great things are happening. Great movements are taking shape. Are we clear, is Labour clear, as to the goal they aim at?

Are the ills that we suffer from such as can be cured by a vast surgical operation, a universal overthrow of the whole social system, or by the patient, reasonable processes of legislation, reform, adjustment, co-operation? Are the methods of social war or the methods of peaceful arrangement the best means of securing the end we all claim to have in view, the betterment of the general life of the nation, and the increase of its prosperity?

Is Parliament the efficient instrument of government or is it to be displaced by organised Labour? In a word, is society embarking on a revolutionary adventure, or is it going to hold fast to its tradition of constitutional evolution?

These are the questions which the Trades Union Congress has to make up its mind about. Its power is great and its responsibility is in proportion to its power.

Ruthless and merciless tyranny

If it decides for revolution I do not see any force that can prevent it having its will. If it decides for a peaceful solution of our social disorders its influence is so paramount that I do not see any interest that can withstand it. At present it is drifting helplessly, uncertainly, but, nevertheless, in a quite definite direction.

In two countries the pendulum has swung to the opposed extremes. In Russia Communism has become a tyranny as ruthless and intolerant as the Tsarist tyranny it displaced; in Italy Fascism has become a tyranny hardly less merciless than that of Russia.

Both tyrannies are alike in their denial of liberty. Both have trampled on the whole conception of democratic government. Both have suppressed free speech, a free press, and all the institutions of personal liberty. Both are the instruments of a little gang of tyrants who have captured the machine of government, and are using the power they have seized to hold the peoples in subjection.

Revolutionaries waiting and hoping

There is not a pin to choose between these rival despotisms. They are both the negation of freedom; they both rest on force; they are both sustained by violence and murder.

In the end they will both fail. They will fail because tyranny always fails. It may last for a year, even for a generation, but it cannot endure permanently because the spirit of liberty in men can never be suppressed, and always ultimately prevails.

So far we have escaped both extremes. We are our own masters; we elect our own Parliament; we make governments and dismiss governments; we have free speech, and a free Press, and call no man tyrant.

Under these conditions, there is, in spite of depression, a higher standard of comfort abroad in this country than prevails in any country in Europe—in short, we are emerging from the convulsion of the War with remarkable success.

But grave perils are ahead. We have both our Communists and our Fascists, our revolutionaries and our reactionaries waiting and hoping, these to imitate Lenin, those to imitate Mussolini. And I say confidently that it rests with the Trades Union Congress whether this crash is to come or is to be avoided.

The omens are not good. I agree with the view that, taken in the bulk, the British workman is not revolutionary. But he is careless of and he is indifferent to ideas. He is prepared to leave the management of his affairs to the pushful and aggressive adventurer, to the energetic young man who is climbing to leadership, and knows that the more violent he is the more likely will he be to dislodge the holder from office.

Afraid to speak out

The men in office, on their part, fear to resist and denounce these firebrands lest they should be assumed to be less eager in the cause of Labour than they are.

And so the movement tends to fall under the control of men who frankly preach revolution. Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Clynes and Mr. Thomas fire an occasional week-end broadside against the foe at long range, but they fear to come to grips with the revolutionists.

All the time their position is being sapped and mined by opponents who neither respect them nor fear them, and are working with ceaseless industry to destroy them, to destroy Parliamentary government, to put this country under the heel of direct action, to infect the Army and Navy with discontent and to establish themselves as dictators.

That grotesque person, Mr. A. J. Cook, preaches revolution with the vapid irresponsibility of a schoolboy; talks of it as though it was a sort of jolly beanfeast to which he was inviting his friends; promises the miners that the mines will soon be theirs, as though such a thing as the public did not exist.

All the running in the movement is made by the Wheatleys, the Purcells and the Pollitts, and most sinister of all the General Council of the Congress, contemptuously ignoring the decision of the congress last year, has spent the whole interval in propaganda for destroying industry in order to convert it into a communistic institution.

Now this is revolution. It is time that the Trade Union Congress and the Labour Party decided definitely whether it stands for this. It must decide whether it stands for constitutional Government or for government by direct action.

If it is for revolution, we shall know where we are. If it is not, its duty is plain. It must cut off this Communist tail which is driving it into revolutionary courses. It is either a Parliamentary party, or it is an anti-Parliamentary party.

If it decides for revolution it should do so with a clear vision of what it involves. It will involve civil war. It will involve a struggle between Leninism and Mussolinism.

A catastrophic crash

I shall not venture to forecast which extreme will crush the other. But many precious things will go in the catastrophe. Parliamentary Government will go; every form of liberty will go; the commerce of this country will go; the industry by which the people live will go.

Whether the resultant tyranny be red or black, whether it is wielded by a Cook or a Churchill, it will be a tyranny to which this country will never submit, for we are neither Russians nor Italians, but a people with a thousand years' tradition of defiance of tyranny behind us.

The rent-profiteer is a blood-sucker of the worst kind. Imprisonment is the only thing that will stop his rapacity

Fortunes fr...n

IT is good to learn that the prosecution of rent-profiteers at Oldham and Tottenham is only the beginning of a systematic Government campaign against this damnable form of crime. We all know that the two robbers and grinders of the poor who have been convicted and fined are, unfortunately, not rare freaks of post-War rapacity, but types of a pernicious swarm of blood-sucking harpies whose infamies are a disgrace to England.

Sir Archibald Bodkin, the Public Prosecuter, whose department should take action

Consider what it is that these scoundrels have done. Eleven years ago a multitude of young men who loved their country, sacrificed their jobs, gave up their comfortable homes, left wives and children, and for four ghastly years endured sufferings beyond description or belief, in order that those who stayed behind might be safe and that the British people might be free.

When these young men came back, victorious but terribly impaired, the Prime Minister solemnly declared, on behalf of the nation, that they should be provided with "homes fit for heroes to live in." Instead of which—oh perfidy of politicians!—we read, seven years later, with patriotic shame and humiliation, the reports of the Oldham and Tottenham housing ramps!

TAKE, for example, the more recent atrocity. A mean money-grabber, seeing that the politicians' promises would not be realised, proceeded to coin the distress of his country's defenders into iniquitous profit and luxurious ease for himself. He bought two "miserable hovels" which had been condemned as unfit for pigs to live in, and divided them into rooms suitable for heroes. He paid £310 for the "property." He let it off at a profit of £150 a year! And the scoundrel, when convicted, was let off with a fine.

Now, I ask you: whilst some murderers are hanged, why should others escape by mere repayment of a small part of their plunder?

A miscreant drops prussic acid into a stranger's ted to get his money. The agony is over in a few seconds. But the murderer does not get off with a fine.

...s of the Millennium

...ate—Revolution versus ... which is agitating the ... principal independent ...is own point of view

by **"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"**

THE British people are at heart honest and moral. It is because the aims and objects of Communism are founded on dishonesty and immorality that they are bound to fail

Mr. A. J. Cook, the Extremist Secretary of the Miners' Federation

ON good authority I believe that Mr. A. J. Cook, who tells us to expect terrible things next May, was once a soldier in the Salvation Army. Further, I am told that his mother and sister, who still remain faithful to the Salvation Army, deplore some of the habits into which he has now fallen.

If my authority is at fault, and Mr. A. J. Cook never was a Salvationist, and his mother and sister are perfectly satisfied with his present activities, I will offer him the fullest apology for my mistake, and send ten guineas to any charity that he is good enough to designate as the recipient for this self-inflicted fine.

But I shall not withdraw one word of what I have to say about his disgraceful trafficking with sedition. I charge him squarely with one of the worst crimes which any citizen can commit against the State in which he lives, and a crime, too, which strikes at the very heart of morality.

A lie is a lie

Mr. Cook is not talking only of revolution, but he has gone so far as to suggest that the military forces of the nation will support the revolution against the Parliament. He says that the soldiers are the sons of the people, and warns the Government not to depend upon them for protection from the people's wrath.

Now, whether Mr. Cook was once a Salvationist or not, I take it for granted that he is acquainted with the elements of morality. He must know, what every child knows, that truth is fundamental to character, and that a lie is something which corrupts the mind and disgraces the soul.

I am quite sure that if some one swore to Mr. Cook that he would do him a certain service, and then, not only failed to do that service, but even busied himself to do its very opposite, Mr. Cook would denounce him as a scoundrel.

How then can he find it in his heart to applaud a soldier who violates the oath which every soldier takes on enlistment? If a soldier swears to honour the King and to obey his officers, and instead of honouring the King sings "The Red Flag," and instead of obeying his officers supports an unlawful conspiracy to overthrow constitutional authority, he is a traitor and mutineer.

How does Mr. Cook distinguish between such a soldier and the man who fails in private life to do what he has promised?

This matter is a symptom of a very maligna political disease. Study the propaganda of Communism and you will find it redolent of the most reckless immorality. The deluded victims of Communism do not appear to know that morals are essential to organised existence, or to see in what a dreadful chaos the immoral attitude of mind of their leaders is bound to land them.

For example, a Communist speaker said not long ago, hotly repudiating the notion that in nationalising an industry its former owners should be compensated, that when you intend to steal from a man, the best way to set about it was to go straight up to him and take what you want.

Such a policy, of course, is that of the hooligan and the brigand, and no doubt the speaker would have recognised it as such if a couple of blackguards had set about him on his walk home and wrested from him his money and his watch.

The appeal of mob oratory

The truth is that men cannot live safely in great communities unless certain definite ideas are accepted as right, and acknowledged as binding on all members of that society. There must be laws; there must be obedience. In no country of the world are laws more cruel and disobedience more terribly punished than in Soviet Russia.

The danger which most threatens democracy with ruin comes from the extreme ease with which violent men can obtain the leadership of the masses. Given a gift of the gab, complete moral recklessness and an intellect which is as undisciplined as it is ignorant or inflammatory, and any man may raise himself upon the shoulders of his fellow-workers to a position of political importance.

Security can be found only in the good sense of the masses. If the masses in a democracy learn to distinguish between a reckless charlatan and a responsible trained mind, and if they acknowledge the unchanging canons of the moral law, then we may hope for survival, prosperity, progress and salvation.

The promised paradise

But if masses of men and women listen uncritically to any cheapjack of revolution who promises them higher wages for less work, inciting them to murder and to steal, then we must expect chaos in our national life, an increasing decay of our industrial supremacy and, sooner or later, political annihilation.

We are warned to expect an upheaval in May. Let me counsel the readers of this paper, if they do not want to see starvation in their homes, bloodshed in their streets and the ruinous desolation of their country, to consider the binding sanctions of the moral law.

Steady the mind on this rock of the moral law, exercise the great spiritual fibres of character, and next May will find no blood on your hands and no remorse in your souls.

Alternative to bankruptcy

The mountebanks of millennium will still be promising the workers, on whose subscriptions they live, a paradise in which a very little work can create an inexhaustible wealth, and in which ample leisure will find itself provided with all the luxurious pleasures of the millionaire. So long as votes can bestow power, so long will windbags outbid each other in promises to hard-pressed democracy.

But the responsible leaders of trade unionism—moral men, informed men, and honest men—will know as clearly as the heads of industry that without extremely hard work and a vigorous economy in taxes and rates we are as certain to go bankrupt as the fool who lives beyond his income.

Unhappily for the future of Great Britain, the terrible hardships of these times, and the unimaginative character of our constitutional statesmanship, make it easy for the wreckers and the revolutionists to sow suspicion in the minds of many workers concerning the wisdom and honesty of their responsible leaders. But there are magnificent qualities in British character, and it is to these moral qualities that we must look for our salvation.

...n Death-Traps

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

Another slowly kills babies in filthy, dilapidated death-traps, saturated with disease-germs, and steals their only chance of escape by taking, in iniquitous rent, the money which should have provided them with protective nourishment. In point of callous wickedness, of injury to individuals, of menace to the community, is the guilt of the slum rent-profiteer very much less than that of the poisoner?

The Tottenham and Oldham cases are being repeated all over the country. There is a law which limits rents to an increase of 25 per cent. over the rental value of the premises in 1914. But poor people who are eager to secure house-room for their children, don't bother their heads about laws. Their distress is the plunderer's opportunity. He has made it the basis of a traffic more contemptible than burglary.

THERE are foreigners in Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow, Leeds and London, who came to England penniless, a few years ago, to escape persecution in their own country, and who have grown rich by battening more mercilessly than ever they were treated in Russia or Poland, on the necessities of the British poor.

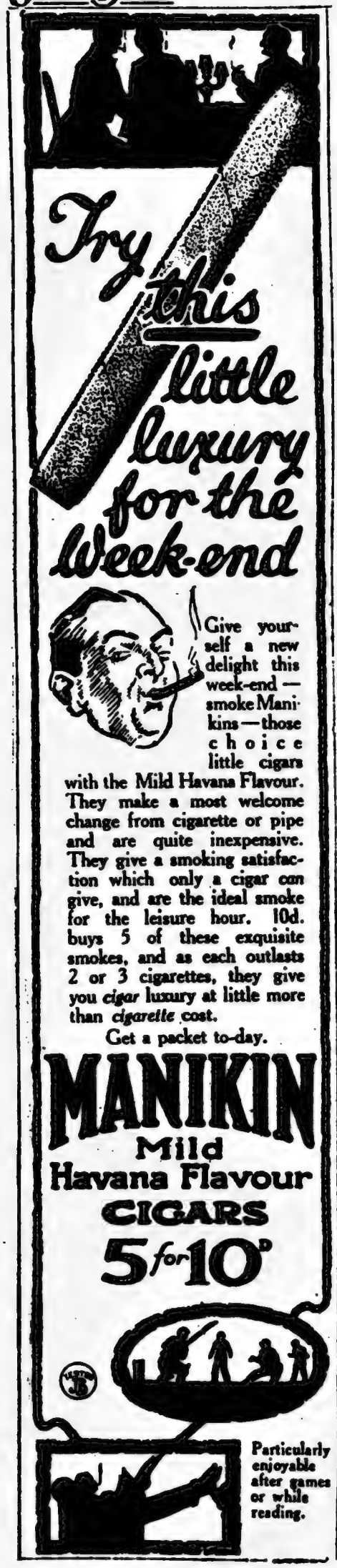
I have been told of a case where an alien, who was hawking cheap jewellery before the War, took a flat with a cellar at a yearly rental of £76, and has let off the rooms to six families for an aggregate rent of £6 a week.

Until the Oldham trial became known to the tenants they had probably never heard of the Rent Restriction Act, or, if they had, they were too much afraid of being turned out to complain.

FORTUNATELY, the publicity given to the Oldham case brought light even to their darkness, and it is probable that their despoiler will be compelled to make restitution. But will a mere money penalty adequately punish the criminal? Will it suffice to strike terror into the hearts of other profiteers?

In the case of these lawless rents, a stronger deterrent than fines is required to check the rapacious enterprise of the callous profiteer. There is no criminal more dangerous to the State than the sweater who thrives on the ignorance, the distressful needs, and the utter helplessness of the poor.

We pay enormous taxes to maintain a strong Army, Navy and Air Force for the defence of our country, but what is the use of these safeguards while we allow wicked vampires to drain the very life-blood of our people at the heart of our Empire?


Try this little luxury for the Week-end
Give yourself a new delight this week-end—smoke Manikins—those choice little cigars with the Mild Havana Flavour. They make a most welcome change from cigarette or pipe and are quite inexpensive. They give a smoking satisfaction which only a cigar can give, and are the ideal smoke for the leisure hour. 10d. buys 5 of these exquisite smokes, and as each outlasts 2 or 3 cigarettes, they give you cigar luxury at little more than cigarette cost.
Get a packet to-day.
MANIKIN
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5 for 10°
Particularly enjoyable after games or while reading.

BLOOD-SOAKED BANK NOTES

by ARTHUR PONSONBY, M.P.

There are thousands whose lives have been utterly ruined by the horrors associated with the Great War. But there are thousands also who battened on the nation's distress and who are now reaping the reward of their rapacity

THE number of people who made a good thing out of the Great War can never be estimated; it was very large; and while their gains were mounting up their lively advocacy of the "knock-out blow" and the prolongation of the contest became more and more eloquent.

There is a species of patriotism which exists in war time which can be classed very high among the undesirable elements which such a period produces. In its ostentatious vehemence it naturally receives great encouragement from authority that is ever eager to fan the flames of hatred and stimulate popular indignation. But this patriotism is only an outward screen to conceal schemes for self-aggrandisement and profit-making.

It is one of the disgraceful episodes of the many which have been concealed during the War years that, while hundreds of thousands were ready to make the supreme sacrifice without a thought of personal gain, there were so large a number safely removed from the scene of danger who were reaping a rich harvest of unmerited profit. They were small men as well as large men, and their loud protestations of high patriotism were sometimes deafening.

Patriotism that paid

I know a small shopkeeper who was an ardent supporter on principle of the pacifist cause at the very start. But his business was one of those which throve on war conditions. It was a sad sight to see his principles gradually subordinated, and finally extinguished, by the expediency of good business. But it was sadder still to hear the patriotic boasting by which he attempted to justify his change of mind.

Still further behind the scenes successful business was being done which actually aided the enemy and prolonged the War. But in their clubs no doubt the patriotic sentiments uttered by these people were everything that could be desired.

An interesting and important instance of the widespread effect of such action on the part of commercials may be found in the way a very profitable trade was kept up with the Scandinavian countries and Holland during the War, although it was quite well known that our supplies to these countries were what enabled them in their turn to furnish Germany with the vital necessities which made it possible for her to withstand the blockade as long as she did.

Feeding the enemy

Rear-Admiral Consett, who exposes these transactions by a detailed analysis in his book, "The Triumph of Unarmed Forces, 1914-1918," quotes a letter from a Danish officer which puts the case in a sentence:

"I cannot help saying to you how much we Danish officers sympathise with you in having to live as you do amongst these people who are making fortunes in supplying your enemies with food when the officers and men of the Navy to which you belong are risking their lives in trying to blockade your enemies."

The admiral deals with the whole question from a purely professional and strategic point of view, but the flagrant and deceitful immorality of the whole business is much more striking and much more deplorable.

The Government itself was unable to control the profit-making instincts of private traders. Ensconced as they were in positions of personal security, they could carry on their nefarious trade undisturbed, while in their private capacity they could proclaim their spotless patriotism.

Potent causes of war

Economic greed, the desire for trade expansion and the exploitation of undeveloped countries are now well known to be the most potent of the underlying causes of modern warfare. Under this cloak of patriotic Imperialism they are not easily detected, and their authors know well how to pull the wires in such a way as to make political controversy and internal Government differences appear on the surface to be the cause of war.

Mr. Arthur Ponsonby, M.P.

But we are beginning to understand the power of international finance. It is cosmopolitan in practice, although each agent may make a pretence of nationalist preference to keep us off the scent. But when their cynical disregard of their own country's welfare is extended not only to the making of war but to the waging of war, the fighting Services may be depended on to help in exposing their machinations.

Profiteers' ingenious disguises

In the name of the sacred cause of British trade, traders, financiers and merchants will venture into territories where political conditions are unstable or precarious, and if they meet obstacles, or if they find themselves confronted with dangers, they will immediately call on the forces of the Empire, naval, military or air, to defend their interest. Their own profit and nothing else is their sole objective, but they know how to clothe this in the garb of a great British interest.

We must keep our eyes open and watch how far we may be led into parlous paths in China just now for motives of this description. The disguises the profiteer assumes are ingenious and various. He is as clever as he can be in knowing how to strike the right note. He can so dexterously decorate his sordid motives with patriotic ornament and trimmings that sometimes, indeed, one may believe that he deludes himself as well.

The profiteer took us in before the War and he is taking us in since the War. You cannot catch him, you do not know where he is. His operations are conducted out of sight, and the individual we see purple with indignant rectitude and patriotic fervour we can never for a moment believe would stoop to encourage war, and help the enemy when war is being waged.

The last War was certainly a Great War—great in magnitude, great in casualties, great in horrors, great in barbarity, great in falsehoods, great in deceptions, great in fraud, great in expense, and greatest of all, as we see now, in its colossal imbecility and barrenness of result.

We have got time before another one comes along to study some of the details, to investigate some of the facts and to examine some of the motives. In our study nothing will strike us more deeply than when we learn with irrefutable evidence the part played by the profiteers, patriotic every one of them to the backbone. It may, at any rate, help people to revise their definition of patriotism.

The safeguard of peace

We all admire without stint the Service man who, in the belief that he is serving a noble cause, is ready to make the supreme sacrifice; some of us, an increasing number I think, admire the pacifist who refuses to be misled and knows that war is an outrage on human intelligence and can be avoided; we care rather less for the jingo-intellectual who likes showing off in language what he cannot show off in deed; we cannot appreciate the vast number who regard war as an exciting "beano" and who are very sorry when it has to be brought to an end.

We turn with loathing from the old men who talk loud in their armchairs and "give their sons"; but we must reserve our bitterest detestation for the profiteer patriot, the man who makes money out of the death and suffering of his fellow-countrymen.

I try to show in my new book, "Now is the Time," that unless people prepare for peace with just as carefully concentrated efforts as they do for war, the next war is only a matter of a few years.

The enemy is easily found. We begin with minor differences of opinion, then the financial and economic interests get to work behind the scenes, then we reach the point of strained relations, the iniquities of the country in question begin to be written up by the Press, and then after a time some incident or some indirect obligation will give the excuse for firm action, and before we know where we are war is declared.

League of Nations helpless

There is no hope that the League of Nations will help to prevent the outbreak of war. If it were really a League of all Nations, supported sincerely by all Governments and insisting on general disarmament, I should certainly have great faith in the League.

There is a war in Morocco, there is fighting in Palestine, and there is imminent danger of trouble in China. But the League of Nations has no say whatever in these conflicts and it is not even suggested that it should be invited to settle them.

I want to save the people from being caught again. They can see for themselves that nothing whatever has been settled by the greatest orgy of massacre which humanity has ever indulged in. Chaos and confusion, ruin and bankruptcy, unemployment and destitution, and a crop of fresh international problems which form a seed-bed for future wars are the only result.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT

LADIES TOO!
In these days the Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set which "John Bull" is presenting free, will be found an ideal gift for women as well as men.

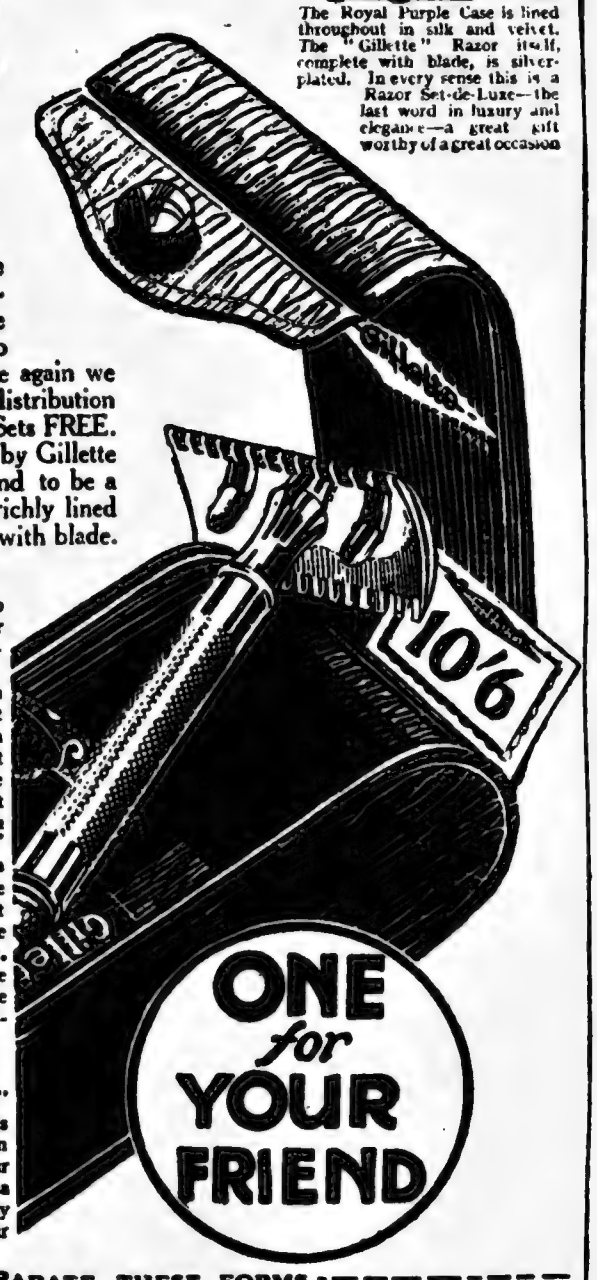
FREE!

One for you and one for a friend.

"JOHN BULL" readers, both men and women, have responded magnificently to the call of the great "On-to-the-Million" campaign. Already we are well past the 950,000 mark. Every day we are getting nearer to our goal of over one million net paid sales per week. Once again we give our readers the opportunity of sharing in our gigantic gift distribution of a quarter of a million genuine half-guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets FREE. Each gift offered by "John Bull" is unconditionally guaranteed by Gillette Safety Razor Ltd. to be an entirely new line—not old stock—and to be a genuine Half-Guinea Set, consisting of a Royal Purple Case, richly lined with silk and velvet, and a superbly silver-plated razor, complete with blade.

Here is an illustration of "JOHN BULL'S" Gift

The Royal Purple Case is lined throughout in silk and velvet. The "Gillette" Razor itself, complete with blade, is silver-plated. In every sense this is a Razor Set-de-Luxe—the last word in luxury and elegance—a great gift worthy of a great occasion



Coupon No. 2 appears on 10 tom left-hand corner of back cover

How to get "JOHN BULL'S" Gift

ALL that you are asked to do is to introduce "John Bull" to only one friend *who is not already a reader.* All that your friend has to do is to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" for eight successive weeks, you are both asked to cut out and affix eight consecutively numbered coupons from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull" to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you on receipt of the forms at the foot of this page. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull" properly completed, you will each immediately receive a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set FREE. **There is no "catch." There are no hidden conditions.** The only thing we ask is that you make quite sure that the friend you introduce is a genuine *new* reader, who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months. Coupons are now appearing weekly, so you may begin to qualify without delay.

So great is our faith in "John Bull" that we believe that those who in the first place are induced by our great offer to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks will decide afterwards to continue as permanent readers.

Take the first step to-day

TAKE the first step towards securing "John Bull's" magnificent Gifts by getting the forms at the foot of this page filled in to-day. As soon as these forms are received, "John Bull" will post to you two official Gift Vouchers—one for your friend and one for you—and at the same time two Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets will be set aside and will be specially reserved, one in your own name and the other in the name of your friend.

Each "John Bull" Gift is
GUARANTEED
by "Gillette" Safety Razor Ltd.
to be a Genuine
HALF-GUINEA SET
Each Razor is British Made.

Rules and Conditions.

The object of this Scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "JOHN BULL," and if it should be found upon verification that the name of a person given as a new reader is already a reader of "JOHN BULL" both applicants will be disqualified for the Gift of a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Any present reader of "JOHN BULL" may easily qualify for a Gift Set by introducing a friend who is not already a reader.

A new reader of "John Bull" shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

No present reader or new reader may qualify for more than one Gift Razor Set. In order to qualify for the Gift Set, both the reader of "John Bull" and his friend are to purchase eight successive copies of "John Bull" between the issue now on sale and the issue dated December 12, inclusive, and to affix eight consecutively numbered coupons (cut from the bottom left hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull") to Gift Vouchers which will be sent to them.

Under this scheme fifteen coupons in all will appear in "John Bull." Coupons may be cut from any eight CONSECUTIVE issues as long as this scheme is in force. Thus, you may send Coupons Nos. 2 to 9; 3 to 10; 4 to 11, and so on. **No person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either whole or part of the eight weeks.**

Free Sets must be applied for on the special Half-Guinea Gift Voucher which is sent to each applicant.

When applicants have qualified for sets, they are each required to send 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to their respective addresses. Apart from this, there is no payment of any kind required.

This offer applies only to persons residing in the United Kingdom, and the Irish Free State.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any applicant for any reason which he considers good and sufficient.

POST AT ONCE

CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOU FILL IN THIS FORM.

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM A.

To be filled in by the reader of "John Bull" who is introducing a new reader.

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.1), Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in my name in return for my introducing the following new reader, who has signed Form B, and who undertakes to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

Give Name and Address of New Reader below:—

.....

.....

.....

Please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

ARE YOU A REGISTERED READER OF "JOHN BULL"?.....

(Required for reference purposes only. Please state 'Yes' or 'No.')

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:—

.....

.....

.....

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

This form brings the 10/6 Gift Voucher

YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM.

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM B.

This Form MUST be filled in by the new reader who is introduced by the reader of "John Bull."

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "JOHN BULL" (Dept. A.1), Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

This is to certify that "John Bull" has been introduced to me by: (Give below name and address of "John Bull" reader who introduced you.)

.....

.....

.....

I am not at present a reader of "John Bull," and I have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months, and I undertake to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve in my name a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Also, please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.* I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

.....

.....

.....

* Please note that your friend will hand you your official Gift Voucher. It is being sent to him together with his own

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

CHECKED

J.B. 12.9.25 These forms should be posted together by the "John Bull" reader in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp. J.B. 12.9.25

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS—POST THEM BOTH TOGETHER TO "JOHN BULL."

A
GUARANTEE
of Excellence

lies behind every 'Lucana' cigarette. That is why you never hear a smoker apologise when offering 'Lucanas' to a friend.

For 25 years—the world over—'Lucana' cigarettes have been recognised as *high-grade* products. The prestige of this reputation is in every 'Lucana'—*no matter what its price.*

The standard-size 'Lucanas' have all the superb qualities of the original expensive extra-large 'Lucanas' which have for many years been smoked by the elite.

A change to the popular size and packing accounts for the lower price. We guarantee there is *no change in quality.*

'Lucana'

Pronounced: Lu-kah-na

The *Luxury* Cigarettes

The old & famous 'Lucana' Quality yet only

6D for 10

Plain or Cork-tipped Virginia —or Turkish.

The Diary of a Dope

Mooney, the Dope King

by **RICHARD DE COLIGNY**

THE writer, himself a recent member of the drug trade in this country and America, exposes the ramifications of the vile traffic. This is the first time that the dope evil has been revealed from within by one who has been intimately associated with the operations of the drug trade all over the world

SPEAKING as I do with the authority of fifteen years' active work within the inner circle of the traffic, I state positively that there is a small company of men, under a dozen in number, who are the directing and controlling chiefs of this trade in various parts of the world. *Their names I know: of their movements I am aware—this information is at the disposal of the police.*

At the head of the syndicate in this country is a Chinaman, known as "Mooney." Mooney is fabulously wealthy; he could not fail to be as he buys cocaine at 3s. 6d. an ounce and sells it for £100 per ounce.

The syndicate that controls the European dope traffic has Mooney at its London head; the transatlantic trade is directed by a Jew in Montreal—well known to the police—named Davis. The other side of the terrible triangle is in Holland, where a Chinaman and a coloured student are the controlling influences, each under the power of Mooney.

How the gang works

The Chinaman used to live in London until, several months ago, he had trouble here, and decided to go to Holland, making Antwerp his base of operations. He runs a restaurant in the Verwersrui, and speaks Dutch fluently. His liaison officer is a coloured student, who works between Mooney in London and the source of supply in Germany, the centre in that country being Hamburg.

The procedure is exceedingly artful, and starts with a member of the traffic who has secured a job in the great chemical works of the Mercks firm in Hamburg, the heads of which are presumably unaware that there is a continuous leakage of drugs from their works.

Until he began to be very much wanted by the police the German representative was a chemist calling himself Oscar Steinhouse, among other aliases, travelling backwards and forwards between Hamburg and Manchester as a commercial traveller.

First of all, the coloured student makes a trip over to London to see Mooney and discover if the "market" is suitable. If it is found to be advisable to arrange a shipment, the coloured student returns to Antwerp to co-operate with the Chinaman there in arranging this.

New kind of visiting-card

The Chinaman's share is quite intricate. He has to secure another member of the gang, who is both able to handle the risky proposition and to secure a job beneath deck on a boat that is crossing to London at the appropriate time. When this is arranged the seaman in question goes to Hamburg to bring away the consignment that the coloured student is meanwhile securing from the employee within the chemical works.

The rendezvous in Hamburg is the bar of the leading hotels and here the two men meet. The employee says: "Have you a card for me?" The seaman, knowing what is expected of him, produces a piece of a torn playing-card, which the employee fits into the other half of the card with which the coloured student has already provided him.

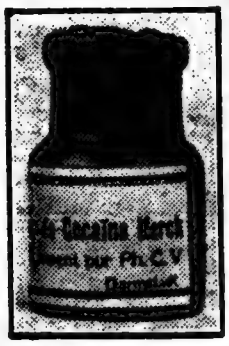
This is the special system of identification employed by this gang. The card was roughly torn by the Chinaman in Antwerp who gave one piece to the coloured student for the Hamburg man and one to the seaman whom he eventually decided was to do the job.

So soon as this transaction has been arranged the coloured student sends an innocently worded cable to Mooney, who makes his arrangements for collection at the docks.

The fate of the gambler

The Chinaman in Antwerp used to do the trips direct until one day, having been paid by Mooney the money to pay all concerned, he lost it at the Fan-Tan tables in Pennyfields. On his return to Antwerp his swindled confederates nearly killed him. He was so battered about that he spent six weeks in hospital!

Mooney's most active work in connection with the dope itself is when the consignment reaches the docks. He then goes aboard and inspects the secret consignment. Very often there is short weight—there has been pilfering; more often still the quality is poor—phenacetin has been mixed with the cocaine. When he has made his inspection Mooney has the stuff removed to his underground apartment in Pennyfields. This of course, is the most delicate move in the operation. The most convenient shipment is in 10,000 gramme packages, as a "chink" can secrete one of these very easily on his person.



Reproduction of an ounce bottle actually seized from a consignment of smuggled cocaine

This "runner" goes aboard as an ordinary visitor to the docked boat; he always leaves when the whistles sound the dinner hour, as then the rush of dockers assists his exit. The same "runner" never goes aboard more than twice.

When the stuff is safely transferred to Mooney's basement in Pennyfields it is prepared for the "peddlers." In the case of cocaine it is made up into "decks"—small paper packets containing about four to five grains which are sold usually for £1. This stuff costs the gang half the manufactured cost—which is 7s. an ounce—and as there are 480 grains in an ounce it will be seen that every ounce is worth £100 to "Mooney."

Matches that don't strike

When the cocaine is "decked" it is supplied to Mooney's chief distributing agent, a clever Chinese scoundrel named Ah Tim, who is well known to the police, but who is far too artful to fall into their clutches. The only time they ever had him was when he was arrested for failing to register under the Aliens Act, but even then he played his cards skilfully enough to get off with a fine.

Ah Tim's headquarters are in Whitfield Street, just off Tottenham Court Road, and from this distributing centre he supplies the eleven "peddlers" who work for Mooney in London. These are at Brixton, Kensington, Maidenhead, Windmill Street, Charing Cross, Jermyn Street, Hyde Park Corner and Gerrard Street; in the majority of cases these peddlers are women of the prostitute class. They are supplied with five "decks" of cocaine by Ah Tim, and for this they return £4 10s., their pay being 2s. in the pound and two "decks" daily for their own use.

Sir William Horwood, the head of Scotland Yard, whose activities are stamping out the illicit drug traffic

Never has Ah Tim been caught with dope in his possession. His favourite plan is to meet the peddler in the street and take the money, meanwhile, advising her to "lookee under stone on step." When the woman lifts up one of the stones of the step indicated a match-box containing five "decks" is found.

The umbrella trick

Another of Ah Tim's ruses is for the woman to go into a certain low-down restaurant in Windmill Street, and place her umbrella in the stand in the ordinary way. Ah Tim then goes in and hangs his hat on the stand, no one noticing that as he does so he drops a small packet in the folds of the umbrella.

The traffic is international in character; it is highly organised and generously financed. At its head, so far as European operations are concerned, is Mooney, while its chief agent in Canada is Davis of Montreal.

In order to avoid suspicion shipments are made via Montreal, where it is re-shipped to Mooney in London.

In addition to this chief gang of traffickers there is another dope trade going on which is also international in character; this is run by Greeks. There is a Greek quarter in most of the chief capitals, and the lesser gang has its representatives in each.

What the Home Office must do

The hub in this case, also, is Antwerp, where the presiding genius is a Greek named Nicola, known to his associates as "Nick." The chief Greek agent in London was Alexandre Jassonides and his beautiful wife, Tinoria, whose headquarters was a dingy café in Church Street, Soho.

Most of the Greeks engaged in the dope traffic in Antwerp are deportees, Nick having been deported from Liverpool, where he had been actively engaged in the drug trade.

My experience inside the traffic tells me that there is only one way to control it. There is only one good place to cut off a snake's head: just behind its ears! There must be more stringent supervision of "casual" visitors to boats at the docks; Chinese and Greek seamen should not be allowed to land, and Mooney must be deported. Will the Home Office act on these suggestions?

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THE "BLACK BAG" LIE

by THOMAS BOWEN PARTINGTON (*Official Lecturer, Ministry of Health*)

CHILDREN will demand at some period of their lives to be made acquainted with the facts of life. Putting them off with lies and half-truths is the worst policy to pursue

IN the course of one of my lecture tours I was asked to go to a home, a decent working-class home, where was the father, the mother and one child, a girl of fifteen. They were proud of her—or at least they had been until the shadow came. The mother had loved her as only a mother can love, and the father, as he told me himself, had "pinched and scraped" so that she should have a good education.

She was sent to the local high school, and both father and mother were proud of her. Then the blow fell. Their child was "in trouble"—she was to become a mother.

I found the mother well-nigh heart-broken, whilst the father, man-like, had, to use a vulgarism, gone off the deep end. He was threatening all sorts of things to the girl, even to the extent of turning her out of doors.

When I was able to calm him down I told him I had something very disagreeable to say to him: "*You are blaming your daughter, but in my opinion the ones who are to blame are your wife and yourself.*"

'Wicked ignorance

I asked him whether at any time he or his wife, particularly the latter, had ever spoken to the girl on matters dealing with sex: whether the girl had ever been told anything about the functions of her own body. The answer was in the negative.

And then I pointed out to him how, like hundreds of other parents, they had cared for the child, worked for her, fed her, clothed her, educated her, and yet had sent her out into the world entirely in ignorance about her body.

I reminded him of what the girl had said to her parents: she told of how the girls at school talked about boys: many of them had boys. They went for walks with them, and told each other of certain things they said and did.

And as the girl said: "I wanted a boy, and I got one, but I never knew that *his* must be the result." You smile at the story, maybe, but I know that girl, and I believe her.

There is a curiosity in the average child of about ten years of age: I know in my own case that it was as a boy in one of the big schools in the north of England we were exceedingly curious relative to the matters dealing with sex.

Lord Eustace Percy, M.P., Minister of Education, who should make sex instruction part of the educational curriculum

There is but one explanation, and it is that children *must be told*.

Of course this will arouse opposition. There are those who say that to tell children when they are so young is a great mistake. This brings up the question as to what is the age. Dr. Lyttleton, who was formerly headmaster of Eton, says: "I put the age of nine as being the time when boys should be perfectly able to understand the facts of sex."

Some adults say that to tell children is "simply putting ideas into their heads." But if the telling comes from a decent source you have at least the guarantee that the "ideas" are clean ones, and better this than to let the child have "ideas" from sources which are unclean.

How often is it that a father gets angry at discovering a trait in his son's disposition which he thinks shows a strain of coarseness, or a mother is moved to tears because her girl has a smirking knowledge of things she had hoped she would be ignorant about for years and years. Both parents forget that they are largely responsible because of their cowardice for the way the child regards some matters.

The reason is that we have for years been making a mysterious humbug of sex. It used to be considered proof of ill-breeding ever to allude to it. For a young unmarried girl to indicate that she knew anything about the subject was to run the risk of being regarded as a lost soul.

And so the fairy tales are told—the stork story, the gooseberry bush, the doctor and his black bag—stories we all know so well. The parents tell these daft tales to the child in the hope that it will believe. But will it? It knows in its heart they are lying to it.

The lies parents tell

Parents, remember, when your child asks you on matters sexual, it is paying you the biggest tribute a child can pay—it asks you first. You would have been hurt had the child gone to some outside source first. Your reply is to lie.

The child knows you lie, and becomes more curious than ever, but it will not come to you again. Secretively, and in corners, there are older children who know more, and the details, so often untrue, are whispered about, and the child gets a strain of lewdness into its mind.

The result is that four out of every five children learn about their own bodies and sex from nasty-minded companions. Their interest is excited in the wrong way, but, realising that their parents will not tell them anything, they are avid to know more, and their knowledge invariably is of a degrading instead of an elevating kind.

Children are much more intelligent and wiser than we grown-ups always give them credit for. A clean, healthy acquaintance with the functions of the human body is good. There is only evil in knowledge to those who seek evil, and were parents to realise more their whole responsibilities to the children they have of their own deliberate free-will actually brought into the world, there would not be such stories to tell as the one with which I started this article.

A Lucky Day

Practical Gratitude for Past Favours

SOMEONE has defined gratitude as a lively anticipation of future favours. There is something much more unselfish, however, in the expression of gratitude which we have received from a reader:

"I enclose £1 in grateful remembrance of a past favour, when I was left in distress, and you came to my aid. Though I am still left with my invalid brother and aged father dependent upon me, and life is at the best a severe struggle for existence, I have lately, through God's goodness, received a great material blessing, and I hasten to send a little of what I have received to the 'Greatest of These——' Fund, to help to lighten the burdens of others. Every good wish from one whose heart is full of gratitude for the good work which you are doing. If I can spare anything further from time to time, it will give me happiness to repeat this contribution."

We wish that this spirit of gratitude were expressed in the same manner by the many thousands of our readers who must have occasion week by week to be thankful for unexpected blessings. It may not be a windfall that warrants the sending of so large a sum as £1, though, in many cases, it might be a stroke of luck for which gratitude could be fitly expressed in the donation of a larger sum. It is difficult to conceive that there can be one of our multitude of readers who is not conscious of some weekly blessing for which he or she might give thanks by setting aside a single penny to relieve the distress of others.

NOW that the season of sport, from which so many derive not only pleasure but also pecuniary advantage, is commencing, we should like to see a large influx of donations to the "Greatest of These——" Fund, from those who are able each Saturday to say, in Shakespeare's words: "'Tis a lucky day, boy, and we'll do good on't."

Many regular contributors to the fund are people who have little to spare for charity, but in their daily struggle to live they find it helpful to know that the odd coins they set aside are alleviating the distress suffered by others. Those who have enough and to spare will find their joys doubled by the knowledge that they are sharing them with others.

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Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These——" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by JOHN BULL.

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Words Winged to Women

Driven to Suicide

The Tragedy of the Mothers

by **MABEL HORNER**

THERE is a parson in London making a name for himself by exposing what he deems our national sins. He declares that there is a large class of industry, carried on by home workers, who are far too scattered to act together in any union and for whom there is practically no legislative protection.

Women, who are naturally the great bulk of the home workers, must examine this statement. They must find out who are the British workers, if any, for whom there is no legislative protection.

The harm of false statements

The Rev. B. G. Bourchier, Vicar of St. Jude's, Hampstead, has no doubt in the matter. He gives instances :

"Making match-boxes at the rate of 2½d. for a gross, a widow and four children working hard all day, can earn little more than 1s. per day. Working hard at the making of tennis-balls, a young woman, clever with her fingers, can earn 10s. a week. Tooth-brushes, made by skilled workers at the rate of four per hour, are paid for at the rate of 6d. per dozen. Artificial flower-making, nail-making, cheap cigarette-case making, and various processes connected with the making of men's and women's clothes, and, most ironical of all, the folding of Bibles and Prayer-books—all these are among unprotected and sweated industries, by which the unhappy workers, after a week of unremitting laborious, monotonous toil, do well if they come away with £1 to spend."

Now, when the Church talks economics, unless trouble is taken to verify facts, it does great harm. Public opinion, twenty years ago, attacked the scandal of rates of pay such as are quoted, and forced the passing of the Trades Board Act of 1918. Match-boxes are now paid for at the rate of 9d. per gross. If any firm accepted work at 2½d. it would be reported by inspectors and prosecuted.

Equally wholesome changes have followed in other directions. Artificial flowers are largely made by blind girls and disabled soldiers. Girls can get £1 per week, and more, in addition to board and lodging, if they will become efficient household assistants.

It is not rates of pay and conditions of labour that make the tragedy of to-day. Here is the terrible fact—in hundreds of thousands of cases, *the work is not there to do.*

The Great War left commerce and industry in chaos, and no Government has yet adequately tackled the problem. Parsons preach and politicians go on holiday, while the wave of unemployment steadily mounts.

And always women bear the worst of it. Every now and again, a woman, maddened with the unequal struggle, will try to end it by passing out of existence. In London a mother, with three little ones, was rescued from a gas-filled room. In Glasgow Mrs. Rose Helen McNey, took her youngest-born and jumped into the river.

Come down from the clouds

So it goes on. Husband out of work, children starving, and finally the desperate resort to moneylenders. Still the tragedy of unemployment gathers into more sinister shadows as winter approaches.

This is the truth the Church should face. It must come down from rapt contemplation of abstractions and look at the land

J. J. Mallon, the well-known member of Trade Boards and an authority on sweated labour

that *is*. See the silent shipyards; walk by the Clyde; think of miners, young and healthy, crowding into workhouses because there is no outlet for the coal they hew. Look on idle land given over to weeds because it is withheld from the people.

The Church must inform herself of what is happening, and not rely on out-of-date figures. She could insist that Parliament reassemble for a special session to deal with unemployment. That would be worth doing. It might mean that the present frightful situation, with its menace for the future, would end.

Love in Mean Street

New Freedom for Fettered Souls

by **CHARLES PILLEY**

IN matters of common morality no class has room to fling stones at another; but, if comparisons are to be drawn, the poor have nothing to fear. The marvel is that so many of the meanly housed men and women in the great cities withstand the temptation to sexual laxity—not that so many yield, but that so few succumb.

Gradually divorce is being brought within the reach of the poor. This silent legal revolution horrifies Lady Astor and vexes the souls of the bishops, but it is welcomed in the mean streets—not because the poor are abnormally wicked, but because they prefer a clean and wholesome remedy to the mucky makeshifts which are the only substitute for divorce.

CHIEF of these shady expedients is the magisterial separation, one of the most miserable devices ever hatched by an addlepated Legislature. "By stupidity, out of hypocrisy," must be the pedigree description of this remedy for matrimonial ills. A "separated" wife or husband, whatever her or his misdoings, is to be pitied. Wedded yet not wedded, divorced yet not divorced; shut up to the barren choice of sterility or "sin."

In the mean streets a police-court separation is commonly interpreted as a licence to commit adultery. The separated husband "lives with" his new mate, and she, knowing he cannot "do the right thing by her," is content with the inferior status. Children are born. A Christian State brands them as "illegitimate," while the clergy pass by on the other side.

This is the soul-corrupting evil which divorce law reformers want to cure by putting divorce within the reach of the poorest on the same terms as it is available to the rich. Yet it is strenuously opposed in the supposed interests of morality! Was ever such nonsense heard beneath the sun?

BUT the reformers happily are winning. By the end of next month poor persons' divorces, obtainable by all who can satisfy the law and put up one or two pounds for expenses, will be available at eighteen assize towns in the provinces as well as in the High Court in London. Already this news has filtered into the mean streets. Marriages that exist only in name will be miraculously dissolved.

Men and women whom respect for morality has held back from lawless unions will feel once more the wine of freedom in their veins. Brave little "pals" will become honoured wives.

With every extension of the poor persons' divorce system there has been an eager rush of men and women to "do the decent thing." Here is a fact for the pseudo-moralists who condemn divorce law reform to explain if they can.

There is no evidence that easier divorce encourages immorality. What it does is to enable headstrong human passion to atone for its haste, by substituting the security of marriage for the unstable joys of the "love partnership," for which our chaste English language has no respectable name.

In nine cases out of ten the workingman who, after a first blunder in matrimony, has found a more suitable partner will marry the girl as soon as he gets the chance. The doubtful status of the "mistress" is less tolerantly viewed in Battersea than in Belgravia, and given a fair field with no legal hindrance the working-class woman may generally be trusted to defend her "honour."

Surely, too, a thought may be spared for the deserted wives, who through weary years have fought and scrambled for a living in an overcrowded labour market rather than accept the favours of a man with whom honourable marriage was impossible. Is there nothing here for the clergy to ponder?

DIVORCE when it visits the mean streets amounts, as a rule, to no more than the legal recognition of an existing state of facts. It comes to bury the corpse of a dead love, to free the fettered spirit of romance, to make chastity possible.

Lawless love laughs alike at marriage certificates and divorce decrees. Honest passion yearns for the law's protection. There is no music on earth like the breaking of chains.

Start the day well!
100% Energy all day long

To obtain the energy that will keep you fit and fresh all day long, drink "Ovaltine" as your breakfast beverage. This delicious food-beverage contains, in an easily digested form, just those vitalising and building-up food essentials lacking in your daily dietary.

The constituents of "Ovaltine"—malt, milk and eggs—explain its wonderful energy-giving value. For example, eggs are specially rich in phosphorus and other important elements which are the vital principles for restoring brain and nerves. Malt and milk are also included because these are among Nature's most nourishing foods.

"Ovaltine" is pure concentrated nourishment. It supplies to your system, in correct nutritive ratio, all the vitamins as well as the energising and restorative nutriment necessary to promote sound health and vigour. It is guaranteed to be free from preservatives.

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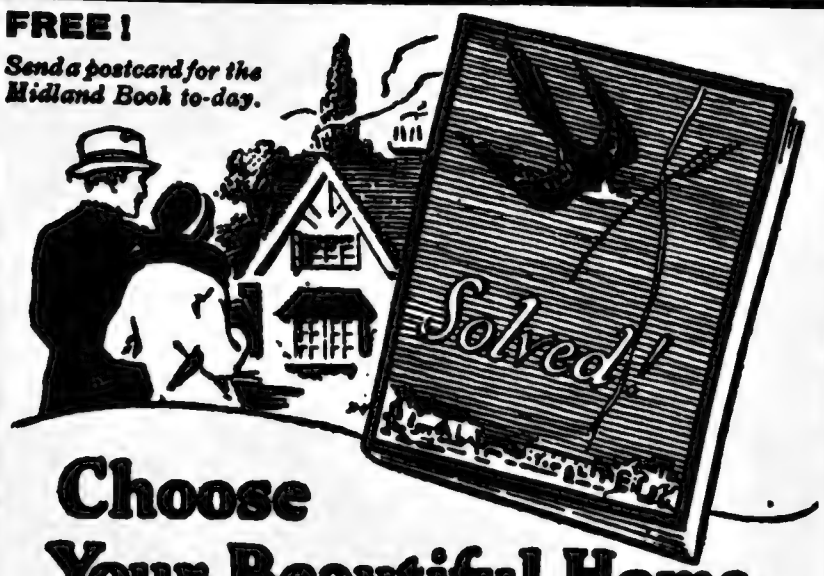

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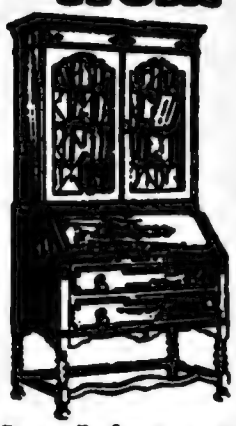

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Disgusting CATARRH Completely Banished by New Treatment.

Complete Relief from Every Symptom Guaranteed—Test FREE.

No longer need any one be embarrassed and handicapped in social and business life by the foul, offensive breath; the nasty, abhorrent nasal discharges; the thickened, impeded speech; which always accompany Catarrh. No longer need any one run the risk of deafness, of chronic bronchitis, and even worse infections, which often follow this unpleasant trouble.

For a wonderful new treatment has been perfected by physicians of the Clinical Laboratories, Cleveland, Ohio, which almost instantly checks the excessive mucus, and which curbs every symptom of Catarrh within 24 hours.

This remarkable new treatment is known as Dr. Platt's Rinex Prescription, and is entirely different from any other.

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No matter how long you have had Catarrh, or how many other treatments you have tried in vain, Rinex is positively guaranteed to relieve you—or it costs you nothing. The regular size package costs only 5s.—to be returned in full if it does not do the work.

You can have a trial package entirely FREE by writing to the Clinical Laboratories (Dept. R.C.81), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Why endure repulsive Catarrh a day longer when it can be so easily and quickly banished? Try Rinex to-day. Incidentally it is sold under the same money-back guarantee to completely relieve Asthma and Head Colds. Be sure to get the genuine Dr. Platt's Rinex Prescription in the air-tight flask, of all Chemists, price 5/-.

WORKERS WHO WORRY.

Many workers to-day are victims of nerve exhaustion. Overwork, anxiety and worry have depleted their store of nervous energy, with the result that they find themselves unable to sleep, get nervy and depressed, and often suffer from headaches. The best thing to do when nerve troubles develop is to feed your overworked nerves by enriching the blood. This is the mission of Dr. Williams' pink pills: these pills create new rich blood, which supplies to the nerves the very elements they need.

Read what Mrs. J. E. Cubby, of 36, Addison Street, Hendon, Sunderland, says: "Four years ago I had a nervous breakdown, with severe pains in the head. I could not sleep, my appetite failed, and I lost flesh. A friend advised Dr. Williams' pink pills. The first few doses did me good, and I began to sleep better. My appetite came back, and soon the pains in my head completely left me. Thanks alone to Dr. Williams' pink pills I am now restored to health."

So build up your nerves by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of all chemists, 3s. 9d. box.

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Human Documents

A Veil of Lies

Honesty's Dilemma—Matrimonial Fetters—A Parental Handicap

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"TWENTY-ONE years ago, the tenth and last child, a girl, was born of very poor parents in a little country village. Spoiled and pampered by older brothers and sisters, she grew up wayward and headstrong. She showed unusual cleverness at school, and by the time she left had cultivated a manner of speech which gave no indication of her humble birth and she had developed ideas which were quite beyond her station.

"Her father dying soon after she left school, she took employment with the local doctor as maid-of-all-work, but she soon changed from a good honest maid to a flighty young gadabout.

"IT is sad to have to record that this child, for she was little more, had not received a single word of warning from her mother of the temptations which she might encounter, with the result that while still in her early 'teens she had become the plaything of several of the more vicious young men with whom she spent her leisure hours.

"These circumstances caused such a scandal that she went away to a metropolis of the North. For a time she supported herself by discreditable means, and while living this life she met a man who was deceived by her superior manners into supposing that she was the wayward daughter of gentlefolk.

"She told him such a string of lies concerning her family and upbringing that he felt it would be doing a noble action if he could persuade her to marry him.

"FOR several years now they have been married, and live happily together. There is, however, a dreadful barrier to the complete happiness for which her husband hoped. Owing, in all probability, to her former mode of life, they are childless, and the veil of lies behind which she has concealed her disreputable past prevents her explaining to him why the supreme gift of married life is denied them.

"As the years roll on it seems almost inevitable that this veil must cause a gradual estrangement between them. Do you not think, Humanist, that it would be better for her to tear aside the screen and, explaining all her deception, to trust to her husband's generosity and forgiveness, so that they may start life afresh?"

"Humanist" says:—*The circumstances in which this girl deceived her husband cannot fail to arouse feelings of deep sympathy with her in her present distress. So far as can be judged of his character, she would be well advised to make a clean breast of the circumstances of her youth. A man with such generosity as he has shown is not likely to be lacking in the divine attribute of forgiveness.*

"I HAVE recently been appointed to a minor position on the staff of a large place of public amusement, which is managed by a relative of mine.

Pilfering Partner

"There is an agreement between the owner of the establishment and the manager that they shall share the profits. It is the custom of the owner to call towards the end of each evening to collect from me the money which has been taken at the doors and enter the amount in a book. Before he arrives, however, the manager appropriates some of the money for himself.

"It is entirely contrary to my principles to participate in what appears to me to be downright fraud. I am inclined to think that the owner already suspects that he is not getting his share of the profits.

"If I tell the owner what I know, it seems likely that I shall lose my job, for the manager, if he has no scruples about robbing his partner, will probably find little difficulty in telling a tale which would establish his innocence in the owner's eyes and point to me as the probable thief."

"Humanist" says:—*You cannot call yourself entirely innocent if you are participating in a fraud even to the extent of keeping your mouth shut. You might, of course, tell your relative that you will not countenance his pilfering any longer. The owner presumably has the power to dismiss his manager for dishonesty, and, if you tell him the truth, I should think it would be your relative who would suffer.*

"I AM a man of forty-two, and have been married ten years; for eight of these I have not known the meaning of married happiness—indeed, I have been living in a hell upon earth.

Triangular Tangle

"When I was married, I was in a good position, earning £15 a week. We lived up to the hilt of my income, and saved nothing. Through causes which I do not understand, relations between my wife and myself became strained.

"The nature of my work necessitated my absence from home sometimes for five days or a week, and while I was away my wife gathered round her a circle of friends whom I did not know. Eventually, things came to such a pass that, although outwardly living together normally as man and wife, we were little better than strangers.

"Burying myself in my work, I found some consolation in the company of my secretary. She was a girl of unusual intelligence, and I gave her duties which opened up fresh avenues of thought. She devoted herself to literature, and I have recently seen her first book published.

"Four years ago I lost my job, and for two years I was literally down and out. But for the noble friendship of that girl, I would have starved.

"I have now secured steady employment at £6 a week, and I find it difficult to keep back the words which I am not entitled to utter, being tied to a wife who has lost all interest in me.

"The girl knows my position, but she sees no harm in our friendship. Must we two, bound by the fetters of a matrimony which exists only in name, continue to live together, neither participating in the other's interests, while, if I were but free, a world of happiness seems to await me?"

"Humanist" says:—*There need be nothing incorrect in your friendship with your former secretary, but, seeing that you admit that for years you have buried yourself in your work, and taken no interest in your wife and home, I think you should try to regain the first rapture of your early married life.*

"I SET you a difficult task. The out-of-work people living on the floor below us, partly from circumstances, and partly by nature, are the dirtiest that it is possible to meet.

Too Many Tenants

There are six children and two parents living in one room.

"The result of this overcrowding and lack of cleanliness is that clean people like my family, despite constant baths, changes of clothes and use of disinfectants, wage a losing fight against vermin.

"I have no enmity whatever against these people, for I realise fully how much they are handicapped by poverty and lack of space. I might mention, not in any boastful spirit, that many gifts of clothing and food from my wardrobe and table are made to these unfortunate tenants of the room beneath, and I should not like to be guilty of any uncharitableness in causing their eviction.

"Can you tell me what course to take? It would be merely evading the question to suggest my removal to other quarters—in the first place, I cannot find any, and, further, it would leave the problem still unsolved for other respectable people."

"Humanist" says:—*I think your aim should be to remove the cause of your discomfort rather than to secure the eviction of your neighbours. If you cannot instruct them in household hygiene, the local medical officer of health would no doubt assist them to rid the house of vermin.*

A Son's Duty

"I am the only boy in a large family. I tried in vain to persuade my mother to leave my drunken and brutal father, but she refused on account of the little ones, so I left home myself. I am now happily engaged to be married, but my mother has asked me to return home, as things have become even worse since I left. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*I do not think you are called upon to return to such a home. Your mother would be doing the best thing for her children if she left your father, and applied for a separation order with maintenance.*

Looking Forward

"I am keeping company with a very sensible and industrious girl, whom I love dearly. Unfortunately, her father is the biggest blackguard to be found for miles, being continually mixed up in public-house brawls, and her mother is not much better. Do you think it wise to continue with her? I sometimes fear that her children may inherit her parents' vices."

"Humanist" says:—*The fact that the girl's parents are disreputable does not necessarily mean that she would not make a good wife, and, so far as children are concerned, hereditary inclinations may be overcome by careful upbringing.*

A Sour Landlady

"I am a married man with no children. Living close by is my sister-in-law, with four little ones, all under four. One of these little toddlers frequently visits us, and we are glad to have her in the house for a few hours for company for ourselves. Our landlady, however, has lately taken to intercepting the child at the door, and telling her to go home."

"Humanist" says:—*If your landlady let you the rooms on the express condition that they were not to be occupied by children, she might object if you took your little niece to live with you, but she has no power whatever to prevent your receiving visitors.*

WIN £100 THIS "HAIR-HEALTH" WAY!!

Wonderful "Harlene-Hair-Drill" FREE GIFT and Cash Prize Offer to Every *John Bull* Reader.

DON'T MISS THIS GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING HAIR-HEALTH and WEALTH FREE!

A SENSATIONAL news item of personal interest to every reader of this paper is now announced.

FIRSTLY—A magnificent Four-Fold Gift awaits every man and woman—a personal Gift from a world-famous House that will be sure of enthusiastic reception by all who take pride in their appearance, and—

SECONDLY—There is easy money to be made. The opportunity to win £100 in Cash or some other of the £302 Cash Prizes and Valuable Toilet Dressing Cases is offered in a simple plan anyone anywhere can share in and enjoy.

In announcing this great Double Offer of Four-Fold Gifts and handsome Cash and other Prizes the proprietors of the justly famous "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will make you a host of new friends.

There is to be no waiting. Your "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Four-Fold Gift is ready now. Your parcel awaits only your name and address for postage and contains this splendid range of preparations, invaluable to every man or woman who takes pride in the appearance of their hair.

This great Double "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Gift and Cash Prize plan has for its object to make thousands more men and women realise how wonderfully "Harlene-Hair-Drill" eradicates hair troubles and gives back all the youthful freshness, abundance, vitality, and snap to hair that has become impoverished.

If you want your hair to look its best no matter its length or how it is cut or dressed—if you are troubled with Scurf, Splitting or Falling Hair, Hair that is weak in growth and "lifeless-" looking, Partial or Patchy Baldness, send for your Four-Fold Gift Parcel and see the amazing difference even a few days of "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will make.

'HAIR-DRILL' GUARANTEE

If for any reason you are dissatisfied with the results obtained from any "Hair-Drill" preparation, the full price paid will be refunded on application within one month of purchase.

£302 IN CASH 117 OTHER PRIZES.

1st PRIZE £100
2nd „ - £50
3rd „ - £10
10 Prizes of £2.10.0 each
117 „ „ £1. 0.0 each
117 Valuable Toilet Dressing Cases
OPEN TO ALL!

You should act AT ONCE. To participate in this Gift of Hair-Health and Prize Distribution cut out and forward the Coupon below immediately.

Post the Coupon as directed and you will receive:—

(1) A Bottle of "Harlene," the ideal Hair-Grower, Tonic and Dressing.
(2) A supply of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which thoroughly cleanses the Scalp of Scurf and other Deposits and prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
(3) A Bottle of "Uzon," the peerless Brilliantine, that gives the hair a soft radiance. Especially valuable if the scalp is over-dry.
(4) A copy of the special book of "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Instructions.

SPECIAL NOTICE to the GREY HAIRED

If your hair is Grey, Faded, or quickly losing its colour, you should try at once the wonderful new liquid compound "Astol," a remarkable discovery which gives back to grey hair new life and colour in a quick and natural manner. You can try "Astol" free of charge by enclosing an extra 2d. stamp for the postage and packing of the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" parcel, i.e., 6d. stamps in all, when, in addition to the splendid Four-Fold Gift described in this announcement, a trial bottle of "Astol" will also be included absolutely free of charge.

A GIFT PARCEL AWAITS YOU
A CASH PRIZE TOO!

With your Gift Parcel will be sent the full simple details of the great Cash Prize plan, where you may win £100 or one of the other 129 Cash Prizes or one of the 117 handsomely fitted Toilet Dressing Cases also offered.

Should you dwell in the tiniest of villages a Cash Prize can be yours just the same as for the man or woman in the big towns. No cross-words, no brain-teasing problem, but a simple plan every man or woman will delight to share in.

It is certain you will enjoy using your "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Gift preparations. Men will find hair troubles disappearing and an altogether smarter, well-groomed look being given to the hair. Women will delight in the new snap and vitality the hair takes on and keeps under all conditions whether Bobbed, Shingled or in length.

When you have proved these facts and have started your hair on its rejuvenating "better-health" course you will always be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1/1½, 2/9 and 4/9 per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1/1½ and 2/9 per bottle; "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1/6 per box of seven Shampoos (single packets 3d. each); and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3/- and 5/- per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

Here then is the Coupon for your Four-Fold Gift, with which comes to you the particulars telling you how to start at once to win a Big Cash Prize. *Somebody* must win the "nest-egg" of £100—why not *you*?—and there are 246 other prizes which anyone in the United Kingdom and Ireland can participate in. Post the Coupon NOW!

HAIR-HEALTH PRIZE COUPON.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD., 23, 22, 24 and 25, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C. 1.

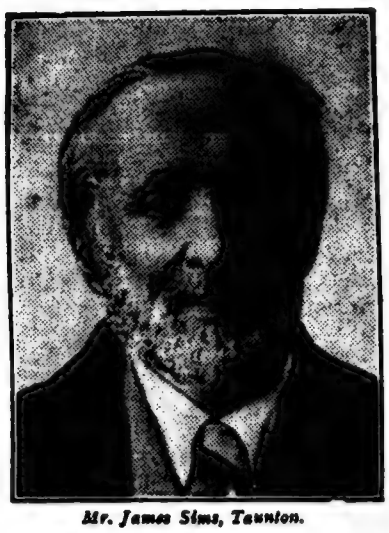
Dear Sirs,—Please send me
(1) A Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as announced.
(2) Particulars of your Cash Prize Plan.
I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

JOHN BULL, 12/9/25.

NOTE TO READER.—Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this Coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY, enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "ASTOL" Hair Colour Restorer will also be sent you.

ECZEMA REMOVED AS BY MAGIC



Mr. James Sims, Taunton.

ZAM-BUK Made His Weeping Inflamed Skin Clear and Healthy.

"FOR over six months I endured an attack of watery eczema of the very worst type," says Mr. James Sims, of East Street, Taunton. "What caused the trouble I don't know, but my legs and feet were soon a mass of disease. The agony from the pain and inflammation was something awful.

"At that time I hobbled about with two sticks, but gradually *I became quite helpless.* No matter which treatment was tried, the sores showed no signs of healing up. I despaired of ever getting better, until I read about Zam-Buk curing similar chronic cases of skin disease. I call Zam-Buk 'a wonder-ointment.' Even the first applications had a

Magical Soothing Effect

It was grand to get a good restful sleep again—the first for a long time.

"As I continued with Zam-Buk all discharge ceased and the irritation and inflammation died away. The sores lessened and were gradually replaced with new healthy flesh.

"Thanks to Zam-Buk my legs and feet are now entirely cleared of the frightful eczema, and although I am *over eighty* my skin is now firm and silk-like."

Zam-Buk

It is the rare herbal extracts in Zam-Buk and the complete absence of lard and other animal fats (found in common ointments) that make it indispensable wherever there is skin trouble of any sort. Nothing but Zam-Buk could cure Mr. Sims, and nothing but Zam-Buk is good enough for soothing and healing your skin.

1/3 and 3/- a box of all chemists and stores or the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEALER

Our Letter Parliament

Land Lords' Clutching Hand

The Employer's Duty—A Vicious Trade—Housing Profiteers

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Rotten System

The system of land ownership is rotten to the core, and the sooner it is changed the better. Under State control, royalties could be abolished and rents reduced. The land could be scientifically cultivated, none being allowed to remain idle, thereby providing work for unemployed and alleviating one of the worst evils in our midst.—*W. F., Lanark.*

Strangling Speculation

The fact that in this country the number of persons fed from one hundred acres of cultivated land falls far short of those fed from the same acreage in Germany and other European countries, while the average crop yields of Belgium and Denmark are far above those of Britain, is proof of the strangling influence of speculation. The utilisation of scientific discoveries, State promoted and supervised, will remedy this.—*Cereal, Glasgow.*

Profitable Plot

Were the land public property, and it were a condition that a person unemployed should cultivate a plot, it would benefit the individual by keeping his mind and hands occupied, and would benefit the community by increasing the food supply. —*Unemployed, Sunderland.*

Socialism Snubbed

Nationalisation of the land need not mean Socialism, but would act as a bulwark against it. Machinery, industries, systems, all in turn outlive their usefulness, to be replaced by some modern invention. Land will never outlive its usefulness, and by it alone we have our existence. The small holdings idea is the most likely remedy for unemployment, with a contented England.—*Anti-Socialist, Belfast.*

Unearned Increment

Land acquires the greater part of its monetary value from the growth of population and the industry of man. This increment is unearned by the landlord who now receives it, and should go to the community that created it. There is no service rendered by the recipient, and no reason for any reward in the shape of royalties, waylcaves, or mineral rights.—*Artub, Grimsby.*

Farms Too Big

At present several farmers rent one, two, and often three farms, and cannot, in the true sense, give careful attention to thousands of acres. Let the slogan be, "One man, one farm." Limit the acres to about 200 or 400, and then farming will be profitable. By allotting the land to the people it could be made to yield abundantly, and not be an arid wilderness as it is at present owing to the careless manner adopted by the present farmer.—*G. W. Oliver, Berwickshire.*

Fed-up Trekkers

Does "A Gentleman with a Duster" really think that cottagers would prefer life in the country to that in the town, even though living in slums? Your contributor ignores the fact that to "go back to the land" you must have come from it. What city-folk want is not a little shed in which to keep a pig or a goat, but a decent house in which to keep themselves. If you gave a thousand city dwellers three acres and a cow to-morrow, in the country, 999 men would be trekking back to town next week, fed up with the never-ending amount of work to be done.—*Facts, not Fancies, Elgin.*

An Unjust Subsidy

In this land, professing religious freedom for its inhabitants, there is an ever-growing body of citizens labouring under a sense of the unfairness of the levying of tithes. In the past the tithe has thrown land out of cultivation, yet any efforts to grow corn here would have, in many cases, to carry this burden from the first crop. Our agriculture is penalised, its enterprise stifled, in order to subsidise one denomination.—*Democrat, Redruth.*

A Forgotten Benefit

"Back to the Land!" is a cry that must appeal to all who have difficulty in catching a glimpse of the sun between the tall city chimneys. The "broad acres of old England" mean nothing to us to-day. We have got used to the idea that the land is owned by a few, and forget that the land belongs to the people. Cheaper land means cheaper living all round, and it means health for the race.—*W. M. Prender, London.*

A Throttling Monopoly

Britain has got away from the land-loving instincts of our ancestors, and we are breeding a race of sickly city dwellers. The grip of the landowner is on our throats, and we are thrust into miserable slums and tenements because of a few men's monopoly. The people should have a chance of getting a portion of the land that really belongs to them, and JOHN BULL's campaign on their behalf will be appreciated by all right-thinking people.—*Howard Scott, Loughborough.*

Empire Second Chamber

The next step in political progress is to reform the House of Lords. The present House is a farce. There are about 700 members and not half of them attend. The French Senate has only 300, the American 96, Canadian 87, and the Australian 36. Our House of Lords ought to consist of the ablest men in all trades and professions, no dukes and no bishops, and at least 25 per cent. should be from the Dominions. Our Second Chamber should represent the Empire.—*G. F. D., Bath.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"LIVERPOOL POST AND MERCURY":—"A detachment of SIXTY men was overwhelmed by rebel tribesmen and 100 WERE KILLED."

"LINCOLN ECHO":—"In the West Indies no more tasty FISH has yet been discovered than RATS."

"BRISTOL EVENING TIMES AND ECHO":—"The dog was RESTING in the side-car of my motor-cycle and RUNNING ABOUT."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"Autumn frocks should never be elaborate as they have to be worn OVER heavy coats."

"WOMAN'S WORLD LIBRARY":—"For some MONTHS she stood beside his bed."

"BOYS' MAGAZINE":—"The cat BARKED and sprang up a tree."

Brain and Brawn

Professor Mordan's article, "Drifting to Disaster," should be broadcast in every town and village in the kingdom. It is time that someone spoke out strongly against the backboneless breed now encumbering the earth. Sturdy independence was the possession of our forefathers, and that same spirit will have to be evidenced again if the Old Country is to remain the nation that is still the envy of the world. Brains and brawn are needed, not silly sentiment from whining weaklings.—*M. M. J., London, N.*

The Ideal Employer

Would that there were more Henry Fords in the world to-day. It is to be hoped that Mr. Ford's workmen have an equally proper sense of their duty to him. Mr. Ford's article ought to be read by all employers of labour, and they should specially note the words, "Get money or capital, but use it to create more and better jobs." I fear more profits usually spell more comfort for those who employ rather than for those who are employed.—*Worker, Elgin.*

Corruption by Post

Your scathing exposure of the far-reaching tentacles of the obscene picture post-card is timely and needed. Photographs of "the nude" and lasciviously posed groups are too easily procured. Only the other day I saw an elderly man exhibiting to youngsters one of the products of this vile trade. A few weeks back a father showed me, before burning, a picture of a nude boy that had been sent openly through the post. JOHN BULL's firm stand will bring the end of the traffic in sight.—*Crusader, Burton-on-Trent.*

"Furnished" Rooms

Rapacious householders, having what they describe as furnished rooms to let and demanding a charge which far exceeds the rent of the whole house, should be more drastically dealt with. Often the so-called furniture is such as would disgrace the hut of a savage. It is one of the most contemptible forms of profiteering. It is taking advantage of necessity owing to house shortage. Fining these harpies is no deterrent; a term of imprisonment is the only real preventative.—*Justice, Notts.*

Honour and Dishonour

How a man can find satisfaction in leaving a good wife for association with a woman whom he knows will probably be with another man soon after is inconceivable. I quite agree that a wife at times thinks only of her children, but does this honourable action justify a husband's dishonour. Some men ask more than a wife can reasonably be expected to offer.—*An Honourable Wife, Thornton Heath.*

Towards the Million

I am very interested in your effort to reach the million, and have done my best to help you. JOHN BULL is the only paper at the moment that I introduce to my friends. An American friend of mine was visiting England two months ago, and as he is very interested in journalism I gave him several back numbers of JOHN BULL. A fortnight after his return a letter came enclosing several dollars and asking me to mail your paper out to him. Last week came a further letter: "Please send out two or three copies per issue when mailing, as I have interested one or two friends on this side." Another reason why I always read JOHN BULL is that it seems to be the only big paper in favour of peace.—*Ernest C. Ford, Wood Green, N.*

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BRITAIN'S BEST LOUD SPEAKER
is the
GECOPHONE

Radio Talks

Wireless Furniture

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

IF, thirty years ago, a poster had been placarded all over London stating that an exhibition of flying machines was to be held at which passenger-carrying and commercial aircraft would be shown, the public would have taken it to be a hoax.

Yet there are still people who remain comparatively indifferent. Let me tell them that they are wasting their own time and that they are retarding the progress of civilisation!

To-day you can go into the Albert Hall and see innumerable instruments whereby the music, news and education that is floating round in the æther can be collected and supplied to you by the touching of a switch.

YOU can see the "super-het," so-called because it is a machine which helps to regenerate the energy from the wireless wave in somewhat the same manner that a wine-glass will respond to the note from a violin.

These relatively complicated multi-valve sets will be fitted with frame aerials 2 ft. or 3 ft. square. They can pick up any station a thousand or more miles away and give you the latest music from the best bands and the finest singers of Europe.

You can see sets so beautifully made that they would form a pleasant part of the furniture of any room, wireless sets designed as tea-tables, receiving gear that might be an occasional table or an ordinary gramophone cabinet.

Side by side is a very simple one-or two-valve apparatus. There will be many crystal receiving sets which for a few shillings can bring to your home the music that 23,000,000 people can select from the new Daventry station.

There will be examples of directional receiving gear which, in the future, will enable us to talk to our homes as we travel by train or motor along the highway.

A MANUFACTURER'S catalogue or ten minutes at a wireless store will tell you that radio is a necessity.

To put up an aerial and to bury a plate in the earth or connect a wire to the water-pipe is not a difficult matter. Any retailer will explain what you have to do and what you can expect, in half an hour.

The time will come when with your own hands, if you wish, you can build up a four-valve set to work from a frame aerial no bigger than a page from JOHN BULL.

Do not worry about condensers and variometers. It is unnecessary. Try spending 10s. for a beginning. Say you want to begin listening in, ask for "little but good," be it a complete set or component parts, and glance through the B.B.C. programme.

May I give a piece of advice? Spend half an hour in rigging up an aerial, solder a wire to a main water-pipe, connect the aerial and earth to the cheapest crystal set you can get, and when you have listened in for three days tell your dealer how much you want to spend and ask him what he has to offer. *You will thank me next time it is too wet for a walk!*

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HEAD-PHONES

Three Big Advantages!

¶ The comfortable pigskin headband is readily adjustable to ensure perfect comfort

¶ No thumbscrews are used.

¶ The connecting cord, instead of dangling in front of the user, is placed at the side, an obvious advantage over other types.

PRICE
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RADIO IGRANIC DEVICES

They include—
Honeycomb Duolateral Coils. Variable Condensers, Fixed Condensers, Filament Rheostats, Intervalve Transformers, Variable Grid-Leaks, Variometers, Vario-couplers, Coil-Holders, Potentiometers, Vernier Tuning Devices, Switches, etc., etc.
All carry the IGRANIC guarantee.
Write for List Z 781.
IGRANIC ELECTRIC CO., Ltd., 149, Queen Victoria St., London.
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¶ What You never have, you never ——
Maybe You'll think different after reading the Small Ads. on page 7

Junior de Luxe type. A.R. 114.
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The Loud Speaker Supreme

AMPLION Loud Speakers are world-famous for sensitivity, full volume, clear and natural tone. These superlative qualities are due to the many patented and, therefore, exclusive features incorporated in the design.

The World's Standard **AMPLION** Wireless Loud Speaker

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RADIO EXHIBITION, ROYAL ALBERT HALL, September 12—23, 1925.
The full range of AMPLION Models—including NOVEL TYPES OF OUTSTANDING INTEREST—can be seen on STAND 40 in the Main Hall or heard, under home conditions, at the AMPLION Suite, 3, de Vere Gardens, a few hundred yards away.

ALL AMPLION MODELS are obtainable from AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers and Stores.

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Before you buy a LOUD - SPEAKER see the Ediswan
DULCIVOX
(£1 - 17 - 6)
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Wireless Exhibition, Royal Albert Hall, London, Stand No. 26.
It has been described as "the best loud-speaker of its kind, at the price, on the market."

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1/3rd ODDS FOR A PLACE on ALL future events.

Apply To-day.
250, Hope Street, GLASGOW.

Dodge the Market-Riggers

A Sound Tip for the Cesarewitch—The Saucy Sue Stunt—Pryor's Mount—The Nurseries—A "Soccer" Success

BEFORE commencing my notes this week I spent an interesting hour poring over the weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire.

Four Fancies

I like Mandelieu, Diapason, B.D.A. and Purple Shade, but the soundest tip at the moment is not to be in a hurry to back anything pushed into prominence by the market-riggers, who invariably try to create the notion that there is money for the horses they want the public to back. You are just as likely to beat the market on the day as you are now, and you are surer of getting a run. Hundreds of little punters were tricked last year into booking 20-1 bets in advance about the 100-1 winner Charley's Mount.

Mandelieu is Busy

I do not know what Lambton thinks of the weight given Mandelieu in the Cesarewitch, but I do know that he has been busy with this son of Harry of Hereford, and what is more, regards the horse as a greatly improved one, certain to win a long-distance race before the season ends.

On the "Qui Vive" for Pryor

A number of readers have written to ask me what Pryor is riding in the Cesarewitch. As Tommy won the big handicap on the 100 to 1 chance Light Dragoon in 1922, performed the double on Charley's Mount at the same long odds last year, they think he may complete the hat-trick on another dreadful outsider. I am afraid I cannot tell them yet awhile. Both of Pryor's 100 to 1 winners were chance mounts. This year's may be another.

Spare Us from Sparus

Thirty well-known tipsters selected Sparus to win the Breeders' St. Leger at Derby, with unhappy results. One well-known professional laid £1,400 to £200. After that the bookies asked for 800 to 100. "Spare us from Sparus" was a chance remark I heard after the fiasco.

War on Welshing

I am glad to see that the Jockey Club Stewards are at last waking up to the extent of the welshing evil. They are preparing a plan of campaign that will provide a little shock for some of the welshing tribe. I cannot say more now, but do not be surprised if you miss your best-known member of the fraternity when next you go racing.

Losing the Apprentice Allowance

It should pay to follow the mounts of A. Lindborg for the next week, and J. Kirby's for the remainder of the season, as both are losing the apprentice allowance. Lindborg forfeits the useful 5 lbs. on winning his fortieth race—at the moment of writing he is three short—and Kirby cannot claim it after the end of this year as he comes out of his apprenticeship. Both are clever little jockeys.

Is Pigeon Post Hopeless?

A gay punter who, writing to me for the first time, signs himself "Gratefully yours, Also Ran," wants my opinion of Pigeon Post. He considers that the three-year-old has cost the bob and tanner backer quite sufficient for one season and would be better employed between the shafts of a cart. Pigeon Post has failed to catch the judge's eye on twelve occasions this year, but I should give the son of Galloper Light one more chance. The "unlucky" thirteen may pay for all. If the horse were hopeless Cottrill would weed him out of his stable. He does not keep useless horses eating their heads off.

Rigging the Market

The scandal of the St. Leger has been the manner in which the market has been rigged in the interests of the layers by means of the Club betting. There was always a doubt about Saucy Sue, yet interested parties put about the tale that she was a sure starter and brought her to a short price when it was known that she was not certain to run. It is a pity that the public should fall into traps of this sort. Lord Astor promptly scratched the filly when she failed in her gallop with Picaroon and others and thus saved a lot of money going West. Saucy Sue was scratched at 2.? p.m. on Tuesday, September 1. If you backed her after this hour you are entitled to the return of your stake.

Lord Astor, Saucy Sue's owner

Back Bengal

I remember writing a paragraph last year about Bengal in which I said that the son of Sunstar would win if the handicappers would only give him a chance.

MY DAILY NAPS

Wednesday	**ZAMBO**
Thursday	**PALMA BAY**
Friday	**MOTHER'S SON**
Saturday	**BRIDGE OF DUN**

All through the season Bengal never received any mercy from the gentlemen who allot the weights, unless he was competing against top-notchers and, as a result, he failed six times. Since then the five-year-old has passed into Lady Torrington's hands. He is still being weighted up to the hilt, but has descended to selling handicaps. Another matter altogether.

Won for the Code

I coded Bengal when he won at Derby last week at 11 to 2, and providing he is kept to selling races he will go on winning.

The Nursery Races

As soon as the nursery season commences, the old, old tales of jiggery-pokery begin to circulate. I do not place too much reliance on these nowadays as the competition is so keen that unless stables row in they succeed in cutting each other's throats. The juvenile fields are, as a rule, very big, and it is not easy to spot winners. If it is a question of making money, I believe in leaving the nurseries alone—there are plenty of better races—but if you must have a flutter follow the book of form, particularly winners which pick up a small penalty.

Notes on Recent Runners

BIG BEN.—Best left alone. Went on strike for the second time when swerving at Gatwick.

BOSY BISTO.—Might stand a better chance if renamed.

ROLLS ROYCE.—Failed to travel like one in Bella Minna's race, but will win when the cracks are not engaged.

LUCKY SON.—Has not been a lucky son in his last two outings—second and third—but will pay to follow.

PLIMSOLL.—Not above the mark, but had a few friends at 10 to 1 at Derby. Should pick up a small race.

A "Soccer" Success

I had lunch the other day with JOHN BULL'S football expert, and he told me, in the course of conversation, that his week-end coups for the opening matches of the season were bang on the mark. He predicted successfully three draws, which I understand is a 25 to 1 chance, and also six home winners. If he keeps going at this pace he will enable a large number of "Soccer" enthusiasts to retire. JOHN BULL'S week-end coups are for readers who like a little football flutter. The forecasts are for those interested in football competitions.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 F M H T R C J N X B G S S

A U L Y E K W P Z I V Q D O

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be.

OJTMEYSKZT would read SPELTHORNE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 9, to Tuesday, September 15.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Arsenal, Bury, Hull, Crystal Palace, Bradford, Celtic.

5 HOME.—Hull, Crystal Palace, Bradford, Celtic, Partick.

4 HOME.—Swansea, Newport, Chesterfield, Partick.

3 AWAY.—Brighton, Rochdale, Airdrie.

3 DRAWS.—Aston Villa v. Newcastle, Sunderland v. Sheffield United, Watford v. Luton.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Arsenal, Southampton, Celtic, Bolton, Reading.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Celtic, Crewe, Oldham v. Fulham.

FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 12.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION I.).

HOME WINNERS.—Bolton, Burnley, Cardiff, Leeds, Manchester City, Newcastle, Sheffield United.

The Sporting Life and Sportsman

For BEST RACING NEWS and NOTES

Twopence Daily.

Selections

AWAY WINNER.—Huddersfield.

DRAWS.—Birmingham v. Notts County, Liverpool v. Manchester United, West Bromwich v. Bury.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION II.).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford City, Derby, Fulham, Middlesbrough, Portsmouth, Port Vale, Preston.

AWAY WINNER.—Chelsea.

DRAWS.—Barnsley v. Hull, Notts Forest v. Wolverhampton, South Shields v. Oldham.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION III.—Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Brighton, Bristol Rovers, Exeter, Millwall, Norwich, Queen's Park Rangers, Reading, Swindon, Watford.

AWAY WINNER.—Bristol City.

DRAW.—Northampton v. Plymouth.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION III.—Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Crewe, Halifax, Hartlepool, Lincoln, New Brighton, Rochdale, Southport.

AWAY WINNERS.—Bradford, Coventry, Nelson.

DRAW.—Accrington v. Grimsby.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Airdrie, Clydebank, Hamilton, Hibernians, Queen's Park, Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNER.—Celtic.

DRAWS.—Clydebank v. Aberdeen, Falkirk v. Raith Rovers, Morton v. Motherwell.

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LETTERS! LETTER
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Letters answered win o Favourites for Single Trebles.
Place Doubles and T named and if also ba
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INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"

7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS

NOTHING BARRED.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Applicants from London & district can call or write:

70, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE LONDON.

RACING

No Limit. Weekly A/cs.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

J. McLauchlan

11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!

Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS.

ALL POSTAGE PAID.

Letters answered win or lose by Return. Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.

Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.

"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.

SEND FOR WEE TARTAN BOOK.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS (No References Required). Send for details.

CES. & CAMBS.

See my prices daily in the "Sporting Life" and "Sporting Chronicle."

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SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LONG LIST. SHORT LIST.

BIG PRICES.

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BETTER THAN A SWEEPSTAKE!

£1,000 TO NOTHING !!!

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REFRESHING IN YOUR BATH TRY ELLIMAN'S

EMBROCATION

2/- & 4/- per bottle

AT ANY CHEMIST or STORE

NEW LIFE Free

To all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial, and test NUVIM. MARYGOLDS, 67 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

Made throughout in our own Manufactory & quality fully guaranteed.

GRAVES 'FIFTY'

50 PIECES, 50 SHILLINGS

1 pr Double Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives and 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spns, 6 Dessert Spns, 6 Tea Spns, 6 Kid Spns, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn, 1 pr Sugar Tngs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all warranted to wear white throughout. Terms: 5/- now, 5/- monthly. Money back if not all anticipated. Catalogue Post Free. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

5/- NOW

KOLORMACS

ONE PAYMENT ONLY 4/-

30/-

before delivery. Masters lady's Kolormac, as illustrated is their latest Raincoat for holiday or business wear—it is something different to an ordinary raincoat it is proofed with composition prepared by a secret process which will not crack. It is a good serviceable coat for all times, Autumn or Winter, hail, snow or rain; it is the ideal coat for all occasions—light to carry, easy to slip on. Supplied in 4 very attractive colours: Sky Blue, Tan, Navy Blue and Khaki. Price 30/-. Easy terms: 4/- now and 4/- monthly after delivery—a very easy way to obtain a smart, stylish, easy-fitting waterproof coat. Send 4/- to-day and say length (44, 46 or 48 in.) and which colour we shall send you, and you have the coat to wear while paying your monthly instalments.

MASTERS LTD., 83, Hope Stores, Rye.

GRAVES CYCLE'S GREATEST CYCLE BARGAIN.

All component parts of proved excellence. B.S.A. SPIDER GEAR; SUTHERLAND'S EXTRA PARA SUPER DUNLOP TYRES; COVENTRY 3 SPIRES CHAIN; SUTHERLAND'S D-CON. SADDLE; COMPETITION FRAME; ALL BLACK FINISH OF ENAMEL & full equipment. £12:19:6 Lady's Model same price. Terms 2/- with order, & balance 2/- monthly. Money refunded if at all disappointed. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

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You Must Hurry

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WIN £5,000

The FIRST PRIZE in the

SPORTSMEN BALLOT

or one of the other

2,000 VALUABLE PRIZES

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HUMBER TOURING CAR.

By taking a Ticket in this Ballot you will help

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PLACE TWELVE FAMOUS SPORTSMEN IN ORDER OF POPULARITY—AND YOU MAY WIN INDEPENDENCE FOR LIFE.

TICKETS 2/6 EACH

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To THE APPEAL SECRETARY, ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, LONDON, S.E.1.

I enclose £ : : and stamped addressed envelope. Please send me .....Tickets for the Sportsmen Ballot.

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ADDRESS .....

J.B. 3. .....

Make Postal Orders, etc., payable to APPEAL SECRETARY, ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, and cross them "& Co."

HAIR GROWING DISCOVERY

Those who are bald or troubled with falling hair will be interested in Mr. Jack Evans' experience as related in the following letter:

"The small photo, taken from a football group, will show you how bald I was six months ago. The other photograph proves the wonderful growth of hair which has come through using three boxes of Kotalko.

"I had gradually been losing my hair for a long time, until at last I became almost completely bald, with hardly a hair on my head. My hair previous to the baldness was very straight and thin, whereas to-day it is a mass of wonderful curls.

"I can strongly recommend Kotalko to those who are bald, losing hair, or troubled with dandruff.

"Yours faithfully,
"(Signed) JACK EVANS."

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains genuine bear fat, the juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

TEST-BOX COUPON

Fill in name and address and post with threepence in stamps to JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 G.L.), London, W.1.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

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John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

"WHY don't people write to 'John Bull' first?" So inquires a correspondent who narrates how his friend was swindled by a London trickster. We do not know why persons do not write to us first; we do know they frequently do so when too late.

In any case, our Free Advice Service is at their disposal on any matter whatever, and a stamped and addressed envelope will often save pounds.

P. N. (London, E.).—"I've got work at a sacking factory." Seems an ominous sort of job.

JOCK McT. (Aberdeen).—"Our Scotch M.P.s are grand talkers." Aye, it's a gift, ye see!

H. D. (Highgate).—"I sat on my bag and it burst." We suggest, as a tag, that you cursed!

H. K. F. (Streatham).—"Keep young." But in many flats, hard-hearted landlords raise objections.

A. S. S. (Barmouth).—"What would you do if you had suggestive initials like mine?" Prove 'em wrong!

W. P. (Bradfield).—"It's the little things in life that tell." And are often bribed by courting couples not to tell.

JENNIE (Hampstead).—"I consider yours a very fast kind of paper." It certainly romps home every time.

A. C. W. (Greenock).—"Are moneylenders' advertisements genuine?" Did you ever hear of a circular square?

C. G. (Leamington).—"It's sad how short the evenings get towards the end of the holidays." And the holiday-makers, too.

CELIA (Lincoln).—"Girls of to-day are very courageous." Yes, they're always showing us what they're made of.

H. C. (Finsbury).—"After three years I've come back as waiter to the same hotel?" Do you find much change in it?

B. W. J. (Kendal).—"There used to be something about her I greatly admired." And have you, or did she, spend it all?

LEILA (Ilchester).—"I'd just like to know exactly what you think of me for writing this." And we should just hate to tell you.

T. B. V. (Newton).—"I had a cornet given me the other day." Now you should save up and buy a charabanc to go with it.

H. W. (London, W.).—"We are beginning to understand Americans." Due chiefly to our patient study of their film sub-titles.

J. T. (St. Albans).—"'Buses seem to be round London everywhere." The proprietors believe in exploring every possible avenue.

D. G. (Cambridge).—"A bishop often gets £5,000 a year for just being good." Whereas, we suppose, you are good for nothing.

G. G. (Lifton).—"The closest race I ever saw was the Derby in year 1825." There now, and many people will have it the Scotch in any year are the closest race.

G. J. (Southall).—"We are protesting against the parking of 'buses in our streets." But the 'buses must be allowed to park somewhere. They can't *all* occupy the Strand.

L. M. (Bow).—"The actor's problem is how to reach his audience." We have seen plays at which the audiences were obviously wondering how they could reach the actors.

J. H. (Rottingdean).—"The fishermen say that a good proportion of the fish they take has to be thrown back in the sea as unsaleable." Which naturally diminishes their net profit.

C. L. (Sydenham).—"I have an idea." Get some pals for it.

G. D. (Swansea).—"I hope you won't try to make a fool of me." Quite unnecessary.

MRS. L. (Braintree).—"When I married him I thought him a brave man." He was.

PERCIVAL (Bridlington).—"If there's anything worse than drink I'd like to know it." Thirst.

"REFORMER" (Ely).—"Where will the desire for making money end?" With luck, in divid-end.

M. B. (Chelsea).—"Why do people give presents at golden weddings?" Endurance should be rewarded.

P. L. (Newcastle).—"All night shifts should be abolished." Certainly most men prefer pyjamas nowadays.

THELMA (Ingatestone).—"I have written a book entitled 'My Lovers!'" Starting with Chap. I, we suppose.

CLARA (Ramsgate).—"When I passed him on the pier I gave him a backward glance." That was rather forward.

P. T. (Bridport).—"What did you think of my pamphlet on the coal crisis?" The covers are too far apart.

FANNY (Croydon).—"I am very fond of music and would like to sing to you one day." We are too, so please don't.

MRS. K. (Aspatria).—"It's queer how the biggest fools marry the finest women." Are you flattering yourself or him?

MARY H. (N. 19).—"Day after day I've watched my husband go up and up." Surely he gives you a ride in the lift occasionally?

N. M. (Vauxhall).—"She talks with a Scottish accent and never seems to stop." Then her tongue is just about as broad as it's long.

MRS. F. (Wood Green).—"While I was bathing at the sea-side a crab caught hold of my toe." That was certainly going to extremes.

"RATIONALIST" (W. 7).—"I'd like to know who started the idea of the bottomless pit." We cannot say who was at the bottom of it.

D. J. (Heckfield).—"I'll see that no one goes putting ideas into my child's head." Your parents certainly succeeded with similar determination.

J. H. MACD. (Arbroath).—"I hope you sometimes think of your Scots friends who are so far away from you." Of course—but we have quite a number who are more or less near.

Merry and Bright

OLD King Cole was a merry old soul
In the days of long ago;
And it's safe to say, if he lived to-day,
He'd enjoy *The Passing Show*.

He'd leave his pipe, and neglect his bowl—
And dismiss his fiddlers three;
The Showman's wiles would beget his smiles—
And merry indeed he'd be!

So the moral's clear. If, like old King Cole,
You'd merry and bright become—
Buy *The Passing Show*, for it makes smiles grow,
And its readers are never glum.

B. W. Y. (Chester).—"I'll write to you again shortly." Very shortly, we hope.

JACK T. (Leeds).—"Why don't you print the full story of 288?" It's two gross.

N. L. (York).—"Let me tell you I once rode in my own carriage." And your mother pushed you.

B. W. (Liverpool).—"Me and my wife are the happiest couple in the city." Just married or just divorced?

A. L. (Ely).—"When a man cannot look you in the face it is a sign that he is dishonest." Or cross-eyed!

B. R. P. (Macclesfield).—"Success doesn't make a man." Perhaps not. But it takes a man to make success.

L. T. (Bristol).—"Do Ministers of the Crown get paid well?" Oh, yes. There are good screws in the cabinet.

G. N. (Widnes).—"I have a weakness for a good hot stew." Then you don't mind your wife making a hash of the joint.

GLADYS P. (Chekendon).—"He looks rather an owl, but I can guess his object in coming to see me." To wit—to woo.

H. H. (Barnes).—"It was the second-lieutenants who won the War." In spite of the fact that they all had the pip.

S. W. (Banbury).—"I'm afraid I'm going to tax your memory." Heavens above! Even Churchill hasn't dared so much.

E. T. (Cardiff).—"I wish *I* could make £100 just by kicking a goal." Well, you can score a £250 goal in *Bullets* this week.

B. L. (Chiswick).—"In my new job I have to open up the office every morning." Then you have the key of the situation.

S. L. (Ely).—"I believe in taking things as they come." That's easy. It's parting with them as they go that is so hard.

D. W. (Dunstable).—"When I was young I let my heart run away with my head." The latter, we observe, has still not returned.

J. J. L. (Ruabon).—"Is woman becoming more mannish?" She can often be seen making great strides in that direction.

H. M. (Kennington).—"The doctor made no mistake in diagnosing my complaint." You probably gave him all the inside information.

MRS. M. (Harlesden).—"I haven't even got time to take a day off for my birthday." Some women take a whole year off on this occasion.

H. B. (Crewe).—"What is your verdict on my piece of literary composition?" A few sentences we'll pass, but on most we pass sentence.

W. T. (Colwyn Bay).—"I suppose you keep out any contributors you think proper?" On the contrary, it's the improper ones we suppress.

TESSA (Wolverhampton).—"I think eighteen too young for a sweetheart, don't you?" We didn't, and we do. And you do and won't.

P. T. (Colchester).—"He wrote to the paper saying that he trains on eggs." Lots of people write to the papers for the purpose of egging on trains.

H. N. R. (Whitstable).—"As my holiday extends into September, I hope to eat many a good oyster here." No doubt you'll quite astonish the natives.

MISS A. (Acton).—"I've been in your neighbourhood twice, but you paid me no attention." Did you expect us to look out of the window and pull faces?

ARTHUR (Kew).—"The other night I had a real little fairy in my car to take home." And a little miss in our engine prevented us reaching home at all.

G. L. M. (Bayswater).—"I wish my dentist wouldn't talk so much when at work." You have certainly a right to complain if he gives you overdoses of gas.

S. R. (Slough).—"My wife will have it that the lovely girl who has come to live next door isn't pretty at all." And, if you don't want to move, you'll agree with her.

TOM (Dover).—"I am six feet three inches in height, and would like to try and swim the Channel." At any rate you should be longer in the water than any one else.

DORIS K. (Twickenham).—"A boy I know will keep bringing me boxes of chocolate, until I can hardly eat any more." And you can't very well tell him you are choc. full, can you?

(Many replies unavoidably held over

SEA SONGS AND SHANTIES

There were twa loft-y ships from old Eng-land came. Blow
"O, I am not a man-o'-war nor privateer," said he . . . .
"But I'm a salt-sea pirate a-looking for my fee,
Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree."
The Last Word in Cigarettes
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10 Cigarettes. 10
WHITE LABEL CIGARETTES

It must be Player's

20 for 11D
10 for 5½D

P.W. 20

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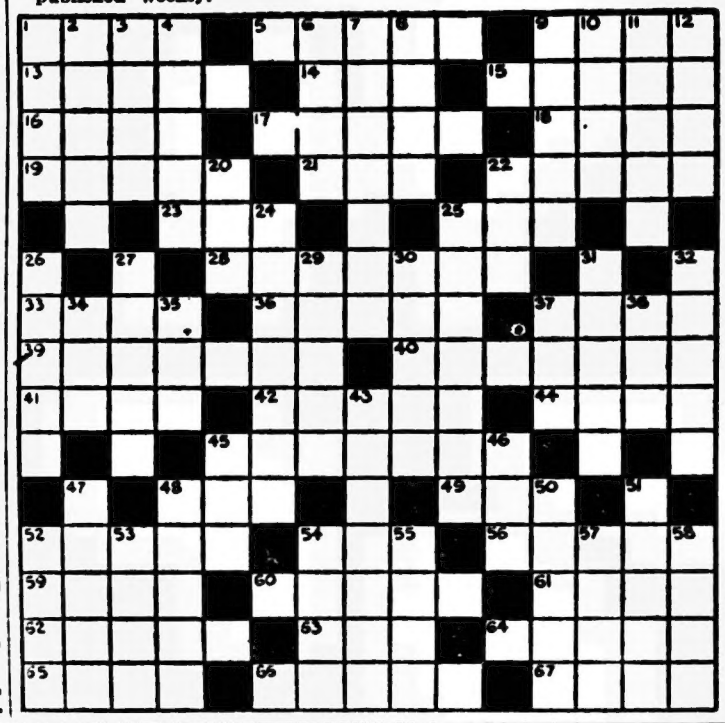
Spare time will be profitably utilised, jaded mind and body will be refreshed, and care and worry will be banished whilst you are solving the puzzle.

Do not send in your solution to JOHN BULL, but keep it by you, and compare your attempt with the correct solution which will be published weekly.



CLUES

ACROSS.

1. To hack.
5. Nickname for stout person.
9. Throw.
13. By and by.
14. Famous author.
15. Game played with "men."
16. Dry.
17. A Chinese tea.
18. Form of transit.
19. Rot.
21. Free of deductions.
22. Speed.
23. Of little elevation.
25. A portion.
28. Kind of oysters.
33. Word connected with March.
36. To draw off.
37. Face.
39. Hat badge.
40. Used by artists.
41. Seamen's call.
42. Inside.
44. A bird.
45. "What cannot be cured must be——"
48. Oval-shaped body.
49. A sigh.
52. Gun salute.
54. Adult males.
56. Pertaining to H.M. ships.
59. Boot preserver.
60. Tall bird.
61. Vegetable.
62. Silly.
63. Went swiftly.
64. A tract of land forming the shape of the letter A.
65. Torn.
66. Disordered conflict.
67. Generally commences letter.

DOWN.

1. Clothed.
2. Swift animals.
3. Relating to the ear.
4. Relating to the foot.
6. Preposition.
7. Czecho-Slovakia.
8. Vegetable.
9. Four grains.
10. Exclamation of dismay.
11. Strike.
12. Story.
20. Within view.
22. Personal pronoun.
24. Cotton wool
25. Sacred city on the Ganges.
26. Cleric.
27. Lure.
29. Tendency.
30. Poisonous snake.
31. Bishop's head-cover.
32. To mix.
34. Tonic sol-fa note.
35. The heavens.
37. Night moisture.
38. Consumed.
43. A figure.
45. The personality.
46. To assume.
47. French province.
48. Happening.
50. Form of cooking.
51. Mediterranean island.
52. To rouse.
53. To incline.
54. A lake.
55. Not any.
57. A valley.
58. Shakespearean character.

SOLUTION OF CROSS-WORD No. 31 which appeared in the issue of JOHN BULL, dated August 29.

F	A	S	T	■	A	S	S	A	M	■	D	I	S	H
A	■	T	E	M	P	T	■	T	E	N	E	T	■	A
C	H	O	P	■	T	A	L	O	N	■	B	E	E	R
T	A	P	I	S	■	R	U	N	■	F	A	M	E	D
■	V	■	D	■	S	E	R	E	D	■	R	■	R	■
H	E	M	■	A	■	D	I	D	■	B	■	V	I	A
E	N	O	U	G	H	■	D	■	R	E	D	E	E	M
A	■	T	R	I	A	L	■	R	E	S	I	N	■	B
V	A	I	N	L	Y	■	C	■	D	E	M	U	R	E
E	L	F	■	E	■	C	O	B	■	T	■	E	A	R
■	T	■	C	■	B	O	R	E	D	■	S	■	B	■
B	A	C	O	N	■	V	A	T	■	S	T	R	I	P
O	R	A	L	■	R	E	L	I	C	■	R	O	D	E
O	■	M	O	T	O	R	■	M	A	D	A	M	■	A
M	I	E	N	■	E	T	H	E	R	■	Y	E	A	R

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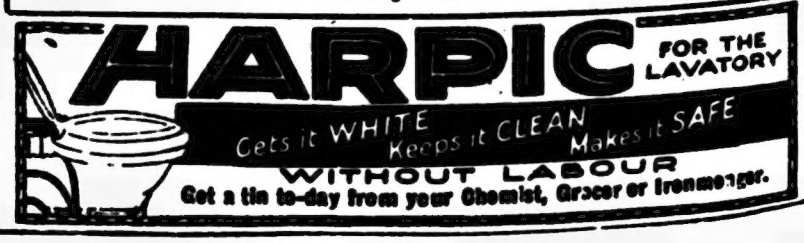

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 573.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. R. ARTON, 92, Buchanan Street, Stockton-on-Tees.

Example:—IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL
Bullet:—WORK BESEECHERS BECOMING BESIEGERS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. G. GILBERT, Monument House, Weybridge, Surrey.

Example:—HER BABY
Bullet:—SILENCE INTERESTED CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. G. RUSSELL, "Tregrea," King's Avenue, Falmouth.

Example:—TIME WE STARTED
Bullet:—TAX ON ARTIFICIAL *Milk*.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. G. LAMBERT, 33, The Gardens, Vaughan Road, West Harrow.

Example:—WHAT MONEY CAN DO
Bullet:—BOSS'S SON SHOWING BOSS.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. J. LUCKMAN, 34, Clement Street, Ladywood, Birmingham.

Example:—TAKING HER IN
Bullet:—DAILY—OUT, ANNUALLY.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

H. BLACKBURN, 739, Hessle Road, "Gipsyville," Hull.
WHAT IS PROHIBITION?—PASSABLE "CREED"—DOUBTFUL "COMMANDMENT."

R. A. DEAN, 16, Belmont Street, Lincoln.
WHAT THE CONVICT SAID—"I ESCAPED *I'm* AGAIN!"

W. DUNCAN, 338, High Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne.
SPOILING THE PICTURE—BROADCASTING THE "*Picnic* PAPERS."

Mrs. S. JEFFERIES, Clock House, Little Eaton, Derby.
TIME WE STARTED—SCIENTISTS TRYING TO DISCOVER.

H. T. JONES, 20, Primrose Hill, Port Sunlight.
DAME FORTUNE—SHE'S MY FAIRY *Stepmother*.

F. H. MARAIS, 12, Wild Road, Norwich.
AT THE POLICE-STATION—IDIOT OFFERED TWO ALIBIS.

H. MURGATROYD, 35, Hillcrest View, Leeds.
TIME WE STARTED—KEEPING REDS OFF RED-COATS.

J. NICHOLAS, 29, Llanfair Terrace, Llandovery, Carm.
WHAT THE CONVICT SAID—"ESCAPE?—THIS ISN'T ASYLUM!"

G. W. NYE, 30, Flodden Road, Camberwell, S.E.
SPOILING THE PICTURE—STAGE BECOMING "DISTORTING MIRROR."

A. J. WORLIDGE, 9, Vicarage Park, Plumstead, S.E.
ON COMMISSION—"LESS THAN THE *Dustman*."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

W. S. BIRD, Henrietta Villas, Henrietta Park, Bath.
WHAT IS PROHIBITION?—"ANOTHER LAW" FOR POOR.

R. COX, 21, Newtown, Trowbridge, Wilts.
DAME FORTUNE—BECOMING JEALOUS, WIFE SUFFERS.

Mrs. A. HAUGHTY, 31, Fair View, Pengam, Cardiff.
SHOWED HE WAS SCOTCH—"FINE ALE THIS—SHELL!"

Miss A. HOWELL, 54, Park Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
WHAT IS PROHIBITION?—"LONG STOCKING" FOR BOOTLEGGERS.

E. C. HUGHES, 24, Holme Street, Bedford.
SHOWED HE WAS SCOTCH—"DRUNK?—I WAS ALONE."

Miss H. N. LLOYD, "Prince of Wales," Mostyn, Flintshire.
HOW TO BE HAPPY—STUDIED—MEANWHILE HAPPINESS MISSED.

W. O. NORMAN, 31, Blenheim Park Road, South Croydon.
COMES AND GOES—HUBBY'S COLOUR—NOT WIFE'S.

E. RALPH, Eynsford Station, Kent.
HER BABY—COST NEIGHBOURS EXTRA VALVE.

J. C. WARDROP, 54, Falkner St., Liverpool.
AT THE POLICE-STATION—"LOST MUMMY? RIGHT—REMANDED!"

H. S. WILLIS, 3, Bromley Terrace, Cirencester.
SHOWED HE WAS SCOTCH—LOVE AT *Second* SIGHT.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

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(Continued on page 21)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 575.

ON THE WAY
LADY DOCTOR
AT THE LABOUR EXCHANGE
PLAYING THE FOOL
BEFORE US
WHEN SHIP COMES HOME
HALF THE TROUBLE
BUSINESS GIRL
TAKEN BY SURPRISE
WHEN PHOTOGRAPHED
LATE AT THE OFFICE
NOT QUICK ENOUGH
UNSETTLED
BRIGHT LAD
HARD TO REFUSE
KEPT BUSY
INDIGNANTLY
WHAT THE CONDUCTOR SAID
CLOUDLESS SKY
WOULDN'T BE MISSED
WORTH CONSIDERING
MORE AND MORE
HEARD AT THE BARBER'S
HER CALLING
HIDDEN
ALL THERE
SLEEPY
SILVER SPOON
A TRIAL
IN THE QUEUE
NO NEARER
WHAT IS DRINK?

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three** or **Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE UNEMPLOYED — Bullet:—"REST"—BUT NO "CURE."
Example:—BUSY MAN — Bullet:—FORGETS NATURE'S BUSY TOO.
Example:—MY HOLIDAY — Bullet:—"FINE"—OR "IMPRISONMENT."

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to:—
"Bullets" No. 575, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 17.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(575) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 17.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(575) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 17.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(575) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 17.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(575) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 576.

IN OUR LAND—FIRST INSTALMENT—IN OFFICE HOURS—WITHOUT CHILDREN—NICE TO HAVE—ARTFULLY—HEARD IN WHITEHALL—WHEN PLAYING—OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS—NEXT BEST—WHAT THE REFEREE SAID—ONLY NATURAL—PRICE OF FOLLY—SOCIETY LION—SPOILING THE GAME—FOOLISH HUSBAND—WHAT THE BOSS ASKED—HELPING MOTHER—POLICEMAN'S NOTE-BOOK—WHAT IS FOOTBALL?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.** All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number **576** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 576, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 575.

ANOTHER £1,500 COMING!

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FOR

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and HUNDREDS of these DOCTORS HAVE WRITTEN us of the SPLENDID RESULTS they have obtained by its use in PRACTICE and in their HOMES.

Physicians' names and addresses must never be published; therefore, when an official physician wrote us doubting the accuracy of our statements, we invited him to call and examine the original letters and cards which we had received from thousands of those physicians. He called, bringing a solicitor to assist him in making a thorough investigation. After they had completed the examination he declared that all his doubts were removed, and that he was entirely satisfied, for he had found all our statements correct.

WHEN SO MANY BRITISH DOCTORS ARE SATISFIED WITH CICFA YOU CAN CONFIDENTLY BEGIN TAKING IT AT ONCE.

Cicfa, by supplying the Natural Digestive Ferments, ensures the digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. When CICFA is taken there is immediate improvement in Stomach Digestion; thus gases, which so often cause pressure and pain felt near the heart, are no longer formed; while that feeling of fullness and sense of weight at the "pit of the Stomach," when Bowel Digestion is beginning, rapidly grows less; Flatulence and Acidity decrease; "Starch Balls" are no longer formed; so that all the contents of the Bowel are digested, the nourishment is absorbed into the system and the refuse naturally expelled.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

In Stomach

- GASES in STOMACH with eructations.
- Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
- ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.
- TONGUE coated white all over.
- COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.
- EATING disliked. Some Nausea.
- PAINS darting through Chest. Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.

In Bowel

- GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
- Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
- ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
- TONGUE coated yellow at back.
- COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
- EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
- PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

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THE CICFA CO.,

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John Bull 12/9/25

WIN £1,000

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BY ENTERING

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THE

SILVER BALLOT

IN AID OF WORCESTER COLLEGE FOR THE BLIND

(Registered under the Blind Persons Act, 1920).

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The Most Noble the Marchioness of Londonderry.
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In this Competition the following are offered:—

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ALL WINNERS WILL BE PAID IN CASH.
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To the Hon. Treasurer,
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Please send me.....tickets for the Silver Star Competition for which I enclose.....AND STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

J.B.1. .....

2

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